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AN

EXTRACT

Of the REVEREND

Mr. JOHN WESLEY's

JOURNAL,

FROM

OCTOBER 27, 1743,

TO

NOVEMBER 17, 1746.

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AN

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Friday, October 28, 1743.

WE rode with *William Holmes*, an Iſraelite indeed, from *Epworth* to *Sykehouſe*. Here I preach'd at Ten, and haſtened on to *Leeds*: from whence, ſetting out early in the Morning, I had hopes of reaching *Wenſley-dale* before it was dark. But it could not be. So in the Duſk of the Evening, underſtanding we had five or ſix Miles ſtill to ride, I thought it beſt to procure a Guide. In leſs than an Hour, it being extremely Dark, I perceived we were got out of all Road. We were in a large Meadow, near a River, and (it ſeemed to me) almoſt ſurrounded with

with Water. I aſked our Guide, " Do you know where you are?" And he honeſtly anſwer'd " No." So we rode on as we could, till about Eight we came to a little Houſe, whence we were directed into a Lane which led to *Wenſley*.

Sund. 30. Mr. *Clayton* read Prayers, and I preached, on, *What muſt I do to be ſaved?* I ſhew'd in the plaineſt Words I could deviſe, " That mere outſide Religion would not bring us to Heaven: that none could go thither without inward Holineſs, which was only to be attained by Faith." As I went back through the Church-yard, many of the Pariſh were in high Debate " What Religion this Preacher was of?" Some ſaid, He muſt be a Quaker: others an Anabaptiſt: but at length one deeper learned than the reſt, brought them all clearly over to his Opinion, " That he was a *Presbyterian-Papiſt!*"

Mond. 31. We ſet out early in the Morning, and in the Evening came to *New-Caſtle*.

Wedneſ. Nov. 2. The following Advertiſement was publiſh'd.

For the Benefit of Mr. *Eſte*:

" By the *Edingburgh* Company of Comedians, On *Friday Nov.* 4, will be acted a Comedy call'd, *The Conſcious Lovers*: To which will be added a Farce, call'd *Trick upon Trick*, or *Methodiſm diſplayed*.

On *Friday*, a vaſt Multitude of Spectators were aſſembled in the *Moot-Hall* to ſee this. It was believed, there could not be leſs than fifteen hundred People, ſome hundreds of whom ſat on Rows of Seats, built upon the Stage. Soon after the Comedians had begun the firſt Act of the Play, on a ſudden all thoſe Seats, fell down at once, the Supporters of them breaking like a rotten Stick. The People were thrown one upon another, about five Foot forward, but not one of them hurt. After a ſhort time, the reſt of the Spectators were quiet, and the Actors went on. In the middle of the ſecond Act, all the Shilling Seats gave a Crack, and

ſunk

ſunk ſeveral Inches down. A great Noiſe and Shrieking followed, and as many as could readily get to the Door, went out and returned no more. Notwithſtanding this, when the Noiſe was over, the Actors went on with the Play. In the Beginning of the third Act, the entire Stage ſuddenly ſunk about ſix Inches. The Players retired with great Precipitation: yet in a while they began again. At the latter End of the third Act, all the Six-penny Seats, without any kind of Notice fell to the Ground. There was now a Cry on every Side, it being ſuppoſed, that many were cruſhed in Pieces. But upon Inquiry, not a ſingle Perſon (ſuch was the Mercy of GOD!) was either killed or dangerouſly hurt. Two or three Hundred remaining ſtill in the Hall. Mr. *Eſte* (who was to act the *Methodiſt*) came upon the Stage and told them, "For all this, he was reſolv'd, the Farce ſhould be acted." While he was ſpeaking, the Stage ſunk ſix Inches more: on which he ran back in the utmoſt Confuſion, and the People as faſt as they could out of the Door, none ſtaying to look behind him.

Which is moſt ſurprizing, "That thoſe Players acted this Farce the next Week?" Or, "That ſome hundreds of People came again to ſee it?"

Sund. 6. We had an uſeful, practical Sermon at St. *Nicholas*'s Church in the Morning, and another at St. *Andrew's* in the Afternoon. At Five I preached to a willing Multitude, on the Prodigal Son. How many of theſe were loſt, and now are found?

In the following Week I endeavoured to ſpeak ſeverally, to each Member of the Society. The Numbers, I found, neither to riſe nor fall: but many had increaſed in the Knowledge and Love of GOD.

Sund. 13. And the following Days, I preached and regulated the Societies at *Painſhar*, *Tanfield*, *Horeſely* and *Placey*. *Thurſ.* 17. I preached at the *Spen* on *Chriſt Jeſus our Wiſdom, Righteouſneſs, Sanctification and*

Redemption. I have ſeldom ſeen an Audience ſo greatly moved, ſince the Time of my firſt preaching at *Briſtol.* Men, Women and Children wept, and groaned, and trembled exceedingly. Many could not contain themſelves in theſe Bounds, but cried with a loud and bitter Cry. It was the ſame at the Meeting of the Society; and likewiſe in the Morning, while I was ſhewing the Happineſs of thoſe *whoſe Iniquities are forgiven, and whoſe Sin is covered.* I afterwards ſpake with twelve or fourteen of them ſeverally; and found good Ground to believe, That GOD had given them to *taſte of the good Word, and of the Powers of the World to come.*

Sund. 20. After preaching at *Newcaſtle* Morning and Evening, I earneſtly exhorted the Society, "To beware of ſpeaking Evil of each other, and of cenſuring thoſe who followed not with us." *Mond.* 21. I beſought them in my Farewel Sermon, "To forget the Things which are behind, and preſs on to the Prize of their high Calling."

Tueſ. 22. I preached at *Norton*, five Miles from *Ferribridge*, and in the Evening at *Sykehouſe*. Here I receiv'd a full Account of poor *David Taylor*, once a Workman that needed not to be aſhamed. Three Years ſince, he knew all we preached to be true. Then Mr. *I.* brought him over to *German Stillneſs*. When I talk'd with him at *Sheffield*, he was thoroughly ſenſible of his Miſtake: but Mr. *Simpſon* ſoon drew him into it again. A third Time he was deeply convinced by my Brother, and unconvinced ſhortly after. He was once more brought into the Scripture-Way by Mr. *Graves*, and ſeem'd to be eſtabliſh'd therein. But in a few Months he veer'd about to the old Point, and has been a *Poor Sinner* indeed ever ſince.

Wedn. 23. I rode to *Leeds*, preached in the Evening and Morning, *Thurſ.* 24. and went on to *Briſtol*, where I preached at One in the Afternoon; and again about Seven in the Evening. *Frid.* 25. At the Deſire of *Arthur Bate* I rode to *Wakefield*, in order

order to talk with his Wife. But I ſoon found, I did not come to talk but to hear. After an Hour or two, we rode on to *Barley-hall*, where I preached on *God is a Spirit, and they that worſhip him, muſt worſhip him in Spirit and in Truth.* Thence we rode to *Sheffield*, where I preached in perfect Peace on *We know that we are of* GOD.

Sat. 26. I went on to *Nottingham*. In the Morning, *Sund.* 27. I preached in the Houſe at Five, and about Eight, at the High Croſs, on *Why will ye die, O Houſe of Iſrael.* I went thither again from St. *Mary's* in the Afternoon, and proclaim'd to an immenſe Multitude, JESUS CHRIST *the ſame Yeſterday, To-day and forever.* I ſaw not one Scoffer, or one Trifler, but all to a Man appear'd ſerious and attentive.

Mond. 28. I rode to *Breſon*, aud ſpent an Hour or two in Converſation with Mr. *Simpſon:* the oddeſt, honeſteſt Enthuſiaſt ſurely, that ever was upon Earth. Before we parted he told me, "One thing I don't like; your taking away my Flock at *Nottingham*. Juſt now that Text is brought to my Mind. It is the very Caſe. Pray read it out." I did ſo, as follows, *And* Abraham *reproved* Abimelech, *becauſe of the Well which* Abimelech's *Servants had violently taken away.* I deſired him to read my Anſwer in the next Verſe. *And* Abimelech *ſaid unto* Abraham, *I wot not who hath done this thing: neither heard I any thing thereof from thee, ſave this Day.*

In the Afternoon I rode to *Markfield*. After preaching there twice, on *Thurſ.* 29. I went on to *Hinkley*, and preached to a large and quiet Congregation. We rode to *Market Harborough* that Day, the next to *Hockley*, and on *Thurſ. Dec.* 1. to *London*.

I had full Employment here for ſome Weeks following, in ſpeaking ſeverally to the Members of the Society. Many of theſe I was obliged to ſet a-ſide; there remained about two and twenty hundred Perſons.

Jan.

Ano 1744

January 1. 1744. I received a Letter from a poor Man, wrote in the fulneſs of his Heart, as follows,

" Herein is written Lamentation, and Mourning, and Woe.

" S I R,

" I Have had but very little Reſt ſince I left you, the Cauſe of which was, my leaving God firſt. 'Tis true, I did in a very ſolemn Manner, on my Knees break from you, as though I had done ſo, merely to pleaſe God; but by what followed, it appears otherwiſe. For I no ſooner broke off from you, than I began to think how I might make a worldly Advantage by it. O, thought I, I ſhall not now be ſo ſcrupulous in many things, particularly in doing Work on the Lord's Day. Then I got me ſome Rabits and Fowls, and I would be ſure to feed and clean them well on that Day, and to be out on the Hunt for Food for them. And I took Care my poor Family ſhould be Sharers with me in the Drudgery; or elſe they muſt expect many a ſowr Look and bitter Word at leaſt. I then grew worſe and worſe; inſomuch that I have given ſuch Occaſion to the Enemy to blaſpheme, ſuch a Wound to Religion, as I could not heal, were I to live ten thouſand Years. O what have I done? O what have I loſt! O that I might be admitted into God's Favour once more! Pray for me, I beſeech you; and if you ſee any Hope left, if you do not think that Repentance will be denied me, though I ſeek it carefully with Tears. Then if you can think of any Shame that will be bad enough for me to undergo, before I am admitted into that Company I ſo willingly left, ſee whether I will not readily ſubmit to it. O that God would be pleaſed to bring me into Light and Love again! How careful would I be of his Grace! How would I deny myſelf, take up my Croſs, endure Shame, ſuffer Perſecution of every

every kind, follow the dear LORD JESUS without the Camp! But I have crucified him afresh. O that I could give full Scope to my Mind. But I cannot. These Lines are but a very imperfect Description of the State, Condition and Desire, of that Backslider, that Apostate, that Traytor.

John Eaver.

Sund. 8. In the Evening I rode to *Brentford*, on *Monday* to *Marlborough*, and the next Day to *Bristol*.

Wedn. 11. I began examining the Society: and not before it was wanted. For the Plague was begun. I found many crying out, "Faith, Faith! Believe, believe!" But making little Account of the Fruits of Faith, either of Holiness or Good Works. In a few Days they came to themselves, and had a more thorough Understanding of the Truth, as it is in JESUS.

Wedn. 25. I preached at *Bath*, on *James* ii. 14. *Can Faith save him?* Many of the Audience appeared to be deeply convinced. And one, though a Gentlewoman, could not conceal the Emotion of her Mind, but broke out into strong Cries and Tears. Perhaps even here the *Bread* we have *cast upon the Waters, shall be found after many Days.*

Frid. 27. Having finished the Work I proposed, I left *Bristol*, and *Sat.* 28. reached *London*.

Wedn. Feb. 1. Just before the Time I had design'd to begin preaching at the Chapel, I was seized with such a Pain as I do not remember ever to have felt before in my Life. But I forgot it as soon as I had read my Text, *Psal.* xviii. 1. *&c. - I will love thee, O Lord, my Strength.*—And from that Time I felt it no more.

About this Time the Soldiers Abroad began to meet together, as we learn'd from the following Letter,

SIR,

Ghent. Feb. 2. 1744.

" SIR,

" I Make bold to ſend you theſe Lines. *Feb.* 18. 1743. we began our March for *Germany*. I was then much caſt down, and my Heart was ready to break. But the Day we marched to *Maſtricht*, I found the Love of GOD ſhed abroad in my Heart, that I thought my very Soul was diſſolv'd into Tears. But this laſted not above three Weeks, and then I was in Heavineſs again: Till on *April* 24. I was walking in the Fields, GOD broke my hard Heart in Pieces. And yet I was not delivered from the Fear of Death. I went to my Quarters very ſick and weak, in great Pain of Soul and Body. By the Morning I was ſo weak I could ſcarce go. But this proved a ſweet Night to my Soul. For now I knew, there was no Condemnation for me, believing in CHRIST JESUS.

June 16. The Day we engag'd the *French* at *Dettingen*, as the Battle began, I ſaid, " LORD, in thee have I truſted; let me never be confounded." Joy overflow'd my Soul, and I told my Comrades, " If I fall this Day, I ſhall reſt in the everlaſting Arms of CHRIST." Now I felt, I could be content to be caſt into the Sea, for the Sake of my dear Brethren, ſo their Eyes might be opened, and they might ſee, before it was too late, the things that belong unto their Peace.

When we came to winter Quarters, there were but three of us join'd together. But now, by the Bleſſing of GOD, we are increaſed to Twelve. And we have Reaſon to believe, the Hand of the LORD is with us. I deſire, for the Sake of Him whom we follow after, that you would ſend us ſome Inſtructions, how to proceed in our little Society.——GOD is become a Mouth to me, and has bleſt even my Words to ſome of their Souls. All Praiſe and Glory, and Honour, be unto Him and to the Lamb for ever and ever!

From your affectionate Brother,

J. H.

Wedn. 15. We were inform'd of the Invaſion intended by the *French*, who were expected to land every Hour. I therefore exhorted the Congregation, in the Words of our LORD, (Luke xxi. 36.) *Watch ye and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to eſcape all theſe Things, and to ſtand before the Son of Man.*

Thurſ. 16. In the Evening, after expounding the third Chapter of *Jonah*, I beſought every one to *turn from* his *Evil Way, and cry mightily to* GOD: and inlarged on theſe Words, *Who can tell if* GOD *will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce Anger that we periſh not?*

We obſerv'd *Frid.* 17. as a Day of ſolemn Faſting and Prayer. In the Afternoon, many being met together, I exhorted them, now, while they had Opportunity, to make to themſelves, Friends of the Mammon of Unrighteouſneſs: to deal their Bread to the Hungry, to clothe the Naked, and not to hide themſelves from their own Fleſh. And GOD open'd their Hearts, ſo that they contributed near Fifty Pounds, which I began laying out the very next Hour, in Linen, Woollen and Shoes, for them whom I knew to be diligent, and yet in Want. In the Evening I expounded *Daniel* 3; and thoſe Words in particular: *The* GOD *whom we ſerve is able to deliver us from the burning, fiery Furnace. But if not, we will not ſerve thy Gods, nor worſhip the Golden Image which thou haſt ſet up.*

Sat. 18. I received an Account from *James Jones*, of another Kind of Invaſion in *Staffordſhire*. The Subſtance of it was as follows.

"On *Monday, January* 23, a great Mob gathered together, at *Darlaſton*, a Mile from *Wednesbury*. They fell upon a few People who were going to *Wednesbury*, and among the reſt, on *Joſhua Conſtable's* Wife of *Darlaſton*. Some of them threw her down, and five or ſix held her down, that another might force her. But ſhe continued to reſiſt, till they changed their Purpoſe, beat her much, and went away.

Mon.

"*Mond. Jan.* 30. The Mob gathered again, broke into *Joſhua Conſtable's* Houſe, pull'd Part of it down, broke ſome of his Goods in Pieces, and carried the reſt away: particularly, all his Shop Goods, to a conſiderable Value. But not ſatisfied with this, they ſought for him and his Wife, ſwearing, they would knock their Brains out. Their little Children mean-time, as well as themſelves, wandered up and down, no one daring to relieve or take them in, leaſt they ſhould hazard their own Lives.

"*Tueſ.* 31. About a Hundred of the Mob met together, on the Church-Hill at *Wednesbury*. But hearing ſome of *Wednesbury* were reſolved to defend themſelves, they diſperſed for that Time.

"*Wedn. Feb.* 1. Mr *Charles Weſley* came to *Birmingham*, and the next Day preached at *Wednesbury*. the whole Congregation was quiet and attentive, nor had we any Noiſe or Interruption.

"*Mond.* 6. I accompanied him Part of his Way, and in the Afternoon came back to *Wednesbury*. I found the Society met together, and commending themſelves to GOD in Prayer, having been inform'd, That many both at *Darlaſton* and other Places, had bound themſelves by an Oath, To come on *Shrove-Tueſday* (the next Day) and plunder all the *Methodiſts* in *Wednesbury*.

"We continued in Prayer till the Evening. I deſired as many as could, to meet me again at Eight in the Morning. But I had ſcarce begun to ſpeak, when one came running with all Speed, and told us, a large Mob was coming into the Town, and had broke into ſome Houſes already. I immediately retired to my Father's Houſe: but he did not dare to receive me. Nor did any one elſe; till at length *Henry Parks* took me in; whence early in the Morning I went to *Birmingham*.

"The Mob had been gathering all *Monday* Night, and on *Tueſday* Morning they began their Work. They aſſaulted, one after another, all the Houſes of thoſe who were called *Methodiſts*. They firſt broke

broke all their Windows, ſuffering neither Glaſs, Lead, nor Frames to remain therein. Then they made their Way in: and all the Tables, Chairs, Cheſt of Drawers, with whatever was not eaſily removable, they daſhed in Pieces, particularly Shop-Goods, and Furniture of every kind. What they could not well break, as Feather-beds, they cut in Pieces, and ſtrew'd about the Room. *William Sitch*'s Wife was Lying-in: but that was all one; they pull'd away her Bed too, and cut it in Pieces." (Had the *French* come in their Place, would they have done more?) " All this Time none offered to reſiſt them. Indeed moſt Part, both Men and Women, fled for their Lives. Only the Children ſtayed, not knowing whither to go.

" Wearing Apparel, and Things which were of Value, or eaſily ſaleable, they carried away; every Man loading himſelf with as much as he could well carry, of whatever he liked beſt.

" Some of the Gentlemen who had ſet the Mob to work, or threaten'd to turn away Collier or Miner out of their Service, that did not come and do his Part, now drew up a Paper, for thoſe of the Society to ſign, importing, That they would never invite or receive any *Methodiſt* Preacher more. On this Condition, they told them they would ſtop the Mob at once; otherwiſe they muſt take what followed.

" This they offer'd to ſeveral: but they declar'd one and all, we have already loſt all our Goods: and nothing more can follow, but the Loſs of our Lives, which we *will* loſe too, rather than wrong our Conſciences.

" On *Wedneſday* the Mob divided into two or three Companies, one of which went to *Aldridge*, four Miles from *Wednesbury*, and plundered many Houſes there, as they had done in ſeveral other Villages. Here alſo they loaded themſelves with Cloaths and Goods of all Sorts, as much as they could ſtandunder. They came back through *Walſal*

with their Spoils. But the Gentlemen of *Walſal* being appriſed of their coming, raiſed a Body of Men, who met them, took what they had away, and laid it up in the Town-hall. Notice was then ſent to *Aldridge*, that every Man who had been plundered, might come and take his own Goods.

" Mr. *Wood* of *Wednesbury* likewiſe told ſeveral They ſhould have what could be found of their Goods, on Condition they would promiſe, Not to receive or hear thoſe Preachers any more.

On *Friday* in the Afternoon I went form *Birmingham*, deſigning to go to *Tipton-Green*. But finding the Mob were ſtill raging up and down, I returned to *Birmingham*, and ſoon after (having as yet no more Place in theſe Parts) ſet out for *London*."

Any who deſires to ſee a fuller and more particular Account of theſe ſurprizing Tranſactions, may read a ſmall Tract, intitled, " Modern Chriſtianity exemplified at *Wednesbury*."

Before I leave this Subject, it may be proper to inſert an Advertiſement, which was not long after inſerted in the publick Papers.

In the *White-hall* and *London-Evening Poſt*, *Saturday*, *February* 18, was a Paragraph with ſome Miſtakes, which it may not be amiſs to rectify. " By a private Letter from *Staffordſhire*, we have Advice of an Inſurrection *of* the People called Methodiſts." The Inſurrection was not *of* the People called Methodiſts, but *againſt* them: " Who upon ſome *pretended* Inſults from the Church Party,"——They *pretenaed* no Inſults from the Church Party; being themſelves no other than *true* Members of the Church of *England*; but were *more* than inſulted by a mixt Multitude of Churchgoers (who ſeldom, if ever, go near a Church) Diſſenters and Papiſts: —— " have aſſembled themſelves in a riotous Manner"—Here is another ſmall Error Perſonæ. Many Hundreds of the Mob did aſſemble themſelves in

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a riotous Manner, having given publick Notice ſeveral Days before (particularly by a Paper ſet up in *Walſal* Market-Place) That on *Shrove-Tueſday* they intended to come and *deſtroy the Methodiſts*, and inviting all the Country to come and join them. " And having committed ſeveral Outrages ——— without ever committing any, they have ſuffered all Manner of Outrages for ſeveral Months paſt : " They proceeded at laſt to burn the Houſe of one of their Adverſaries." ——— Without burning any Houſe, or making any Reſiſtance, ſome Hundreds of them on *Shrove-Tueſday* laſt, had their own Houſes broken up, with Windows, Window-caſes, Beds, Tools, Goods of all Sorts, broke all to Pieces, or taken away by open Violence ; their live Goods driven off, themſelves forced to fly for their Lives, and moſt of them ſtript of all they had in the World.

" Ever ſince the 20th of laſt *June*, the Mob of *Walſal*, *Darlaſton* and *Wednesbury*, hired for that Purpoſe by their Betters, have broke open their poor Neighbour's Houſes at their Pleaſure, by Night and by Day, extorted Money from the few that had it, took away or deſtroyed their Victuals and Goods, beat and wounded their Bodies, threatened their Lives, abuſed their Women (ſome in a Manner too horrible to Name) and openly declar'd, they would deſtroy every Methodiſt in the Country : The *Chriſtian* Country where his Majeſty's innocent and loyal Subjects have been ſo treated for Eight Months, and are now, by their wanton Perſecutors, publickly branded for Rioters and Incendiaries ! "

Sund. 19. Mr. *Viney* came to me from *Yorkſhire*, and told me, " About a Year ago, being then *Vor-ſteher* (a kind of Preſident) in the Church of *the Brethren*, I propoſed ſome Scruples I had concerning our Diſcipline, with the Reaſons on which they were grounded to Mr. *Spangenberg*, and beg'd, that till theſe were remov'd, I might have Liberty to remain

main, not a Governor, but a private Member of the Church."

'To this Mr. *Spangenberg* would not comply. So at his Inſtant, I continued in my Office, and the thing ſlept till *May* 1743, when in a Meeting of the *Labourers* (ſo they term their Church-Officers) I was ordered to withdraw, and the following Queſtions were propoſed, 1, Whether *Richard Viney* were not of Satan, and an Enemy to the Church? And 2. Whether his Objections to the Diſcipline of the Brethren, did not ſpring from Anger, and Self, and Pride? After a Debate of four Hours, I was call'd in and aſk'd, "If I was convinced thoſe Objections were wrong? I ſaid, I was not, I deſir'd they would caſt Lots; which after a little Debate, they did. The Lot came, "the Objections are juſt." So for a Time the Thing ſlept again.

"But in *November* following, they conſidered the Point again: the Reſult was, That they ſent one to tell me, "I was of Satan, had raiſed Objections againſt the *Brethren* from Anger, and Self, and Pride, and therefore I was cut off from the Church, and deliver'd over to Satan." I was greatly ſurprized, but not diſturb'd. GOD gave me perfect Peace. After much Prayer, I wrote to you, to know where I might meet you. I know it was the Will of GOD I ſhould come, and that I ſhould give myſelf up to your Direction; and therefore I have ſpoke without any Diſguiſe or Reſerve." I told him, "If you go back, you are welcome to go, if you ſtay with me, you are welcome to ſtay. Only whatever you do, do it with a clear Conſcience, and I ſhall be ſatisfied either way."

After a few Days, he went back to *Yorkſhire* to talk with his Wife. *The Brethren* ſaw him again, and I ſaw him no more.

Sat. 25. In returning at Night from *Snow's-fields*, at the Corner of *Joyner-ſtreet*, the Coach, wherein five of us were, was overturn'd, but without any one's being hurt: although the Shock was ſo great

great as not only to dash the Fore-windows in Pieces, but to break the Axle-tree in two.

Mon. 27. Was the Day I had appointed to go out of Town. But understanding a Proclamation was just publish'd, requiring *all Papists* to go out of *London*, before the *Friday* following, I was determined to stay another Week, that I might cut off all Occasion of Reproach. I was the more willing to stay, that I might procure more Rayment for the Poor, before I left *London*.

For this Purpose I made a second Collection, which amounted to about Thirty Pounds. But perceiving, That the whole Money received, would not answer one third of the Expence, I determin'd to go round the Classes, and beg for the rest, till I had gone thro' the whole Society.

Fri. March 2. I began to put this in Execution. While I was at an House in *Spittle-fields*, a Justice of Peace came, with the Parish-Officers, being on their Search for Papists. I was glad of the Opportunity to talk with them at large, both of our Principles and Practice. When I went out, a pretty large Mob attended me to the Door of the House to which I was going. But they did us no hurt, only gaped, and stared, and hollowed as loud as they could.

Mond. 5. I was much prest to write an Address to the King, which I did in the following Terms:

"To the King's Most Excellent Majesty:

The humble Address of the Societies in *England* and *Wales*, in Derision called *Methodists*:

Most gracious Sovereign,

SO inconsiderable as we are, *a People scattered and peeled and trodden under Foot from the Beginning hitherto*, we should in no wise have presumed, even on this Great Occasion, to open our Lips to your Majesty, had we not been induced, indeed con-

ſtrained ſo to do, by two Conſiderations: The one, that in ſpite of all our Remonſtrances on that head, we are continually repreſented, as a peculiar Sect of Men, ſeparating ourſelves from the eſtabliſhed Church; The other, that we are ſtill traduced as inclined to Popery, and conſequently diſaffected to your Majeſty.

Upon theſe Conſiderations, we think it incumbent upon us, if we muſt ſtand as a diſtinct Body from our Brethren, to tender for ourſelves, our moſt dutiful Regards to your Sacred Majeſty: and to declare in the Preſence of Him we ſerve, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, That we are a Part (however mean) of that Proteſtant Church, eſtabliſhed in theſe Kingdoms: That we unite together for this, and no other End, to promote, ſo far as we may be capable, Juſtice, Mercy, and Truth, the Glory of GOD, and Peace and Good-will among Men: That we deteſt and abhor the Fundamental Doctrines of the Church of *Rome*, and are ſteadily attached to your Majeſty's Royal Perſon and illuſtrious Houſe.

We cannot indeed ſay or do either more or leſs, than we apprehend conſiſtent with the written Word of GOD. But we are ready to obey your Majeſty to the uttermoſt, in all Things which we conceive to be agreeable thereto. And we earneſtly exhort all with whom we converſe, as they fear GOD, to honour the King. We of the Clergy in particular, put all Men in mind, to revere the higher Powers as of GOD; and continually declare, ye muſt needs be ſubject, not only for Wrath, but alſo for Conſcience Sake.

Silver and Gold (moſt of us muſt own) we have none. But ſuch as we have, we humbly beg your Majeſty to accept; together with our Hearts and Prayers: May He who hath bought us with his Blood, the Prince of all the Kings of the Earth, fight againſt all the Enemies of your Majeſty, with the two-edged Sword that cometh out of his Mouth! And when he calleth your Majeſty from this Throne,

full

full of Years and Victories, may it be with that Voice, Come, receive the Kingdom prepared for Thee, from the Beginning of the World!

Theſe are the continual Prayers of your Majeſty's Dutiful and Loyal Subjects,

JOHN WESLEY, *&c.*

But upon farther Conſideration, it was judged beſt to lay it aſide.

Sund. 11. I found it was abſolutely neceſſary for me, to ſpend a few Days at *Briſtol*. In the Evening I ſet out. As I rode thro' *Newbury* the next Day, my Horſe fell and threw me into a deep Mire. I was not hurt, but after cleaning myſelf a little, went on, and came to *Kingswood* between One and Two on *Tueſday*. I preached here with great Enlargement of Heart, as I did at *Briſtol* in the Evening.

Wedn. 14. I endeavour'd to clear up the Miſunderſtandings, which had ariſen, by hearing the contending Parties Face to Face. It was as I ſuſpected, a meer Strife of Words: of which they were all ſo fully ſenſible, that I believe, they will not ſo eaſily again fall into this Snare of the Devil.

Thurſ. 15. I talk'd largely with the *Kingswood* Stewards, concerning the State of their Schools and Society; and then with the Maſter, Miſtreſs, and Children, and found great Cauſe to bleſs GOD on their Behalf. In the Evening I preached at *Briſtol*, on *I will love thee, O Lord, my Strength*; commending myſelf to their Prayers, I rode to *Marſhfield*.

Sat. 17. We reached *London*. *Sun.* 18, was a Day of reſt. *Tueſ.* 20. Having receiv'd a Summons from the Juſtices of *Surry*, to appear at their Court at St. *Margaret*'s Hill, I did ſo, and aſk'd, "Has any one any thing to lay to my Charge?" None made any Reply. At length, one of the Juſtices ſaid, "Sir, Are you willing to take the Oaths to his Majeſty? and to ſign the Declaration againſt Popery?" I ſaid, I am; which I accordingly did, and returned home.

Thurſ.

Thurſ. 22. I gave the Society an Account, of what had been done with regard to the Poor. By the Contributions and Collections, I had received about one hundred and ſeventy Pounds; with which above three hundred and thirty Poor, had been provided with needful Clothing. Thirty or Forty remaining ſtill in Want, and there being ſome Debts for the Cloaths already diſtributed, the next Day, being *Good-Friday*, I made one Collection more of about ſix and twenty Pounds. This Treaſure, at leaſt, neither Ruſt nor Moth ſhall corrupt, nor Thieves break thro' and ſteal.

Sat. 24. My Brother and I agreed, it was enough for one of us to ſtay in Town, while the other endeavour'd to ſtrengthen our Brethren in other Parts. So on *Mond.* 26. I ſet out with *James Wheatley*, and came in the Evening to *Newbury*. While we were at Breakfaſt the next Day, two or three poor Men were with many Oaths relating their Exploits the Day before. I turn'd, and appeal'd to their own Hearts; "Whether they were doing well?" They own'd their Fault, and were ſo loving we could ſcarce get away.

We called at an Houſe in the Afternoon, wherein the firſt Perſon we met, was ſo drunk, that ſhe could not ſpeak plain, and could but juſt make ſhift to curſe and ſwear. In the next Room we found three or four more merry People, keeping *Eaſter* in much the ſame Manner. But their Mirth was ſoon ſpoiled. They gave earneſt heed to the Things they little regarded before, and knew not how to expreſs their Thankfulneſs for our Advice, and for a few little Books which we left with them,

In the Evening I preached at *Briſtol*. On *Wedn.* and *Thurſ.* I ſettled all Thing there, and on *Frid.* 30. rode to *Middleſey*, where I preached to a ſmall, ſerious Congregation. *Sat.* 31. Calling at *Chard*, I light upon a poor Woman, unawares, who was earneſtly groaning for Redemption. At Noon we ſpent an Hour with a little Company in *Axminſter*, and haſtened

haſtened on for *Crockern-wells*. But the Hail and Snow falling faſt, we could not reach it, till paſt Nine o'Clock.

Sund. April 1. I rode to *Sticklepath*. At One I preached in an open Place, on *This is the Record, that* GOD *hath given us Eternal Life, and this Life is in his Son*. A Storm of Rain and Hail began while I was preaching: but the Congregation did not move. At Five I preached again. Many of the poor People followed me to the Houſe at which I lodged: and we could not conſent to part, till I had ſpent another Hour in Exhortation, and Prayer, and Thankſgiving.

I read To-day the ſtrange Account of that *John Endicot*, Governor of *New-England*, and his Aſſociates there, who beat and impriſon'd ſo many of the poor Quakers, and murder'd *William Robinſon*, *Marmaduke Stephenſon*, and Others. O who would have look'd for farther Inquiſitors at *Boſton!* Surely theſe Men did not cry out againſt *Popiſh* Cruelty!

Mond. 2. I preached at Five, and rode on toward *Launceſton*. The Hills were cover'd with Snow, as in the Depth of Winter. About Two we came to *Trewint*, wet and weary enough, having been battered by the Rain and Hail for ſome Hours. I preached in the Evening to many more than the Houſe would contain, on the Happineſs of him whoſe Sins are forgiven. In the Morning *Degory Iſbel* undertook to pilot us over the great Moor, all the Paths being cover'd with Snow, which in many Places was driven together, too deep for Horſe or Man to paſs. The Hail followed us for the firſt ſeven Miles; we had then a fair, tho' exceeding ſharp Day. I preached at *Gwenap* in the Evening to a plain, ſimple-hearted People; and GOD comforted us by each other.

Wedn. 3. About Eleven we reached St. *Ives*, I was a little ſurprized at entering *John Nance*'s Houſe, being received by many who were waiting for me there with a loud (tho' not bitter) Cry. But they

ſoon

ſoon recovered, and we poured out our Souls together in Praiſes and Thankſgiving.

As ſoon as we went out, we were ſaluted, as uſual, with a Huzza, and a few Stones or Pieces of Dirt. But in the Evening none opened his Mouth while I proclaim'd, *I will love thee, O Lord, my Strength.*——*I will call upon the Lord which is worthy to be praiſed; ſo ſhall I be ſafe from my Enemies.*

Thurſ. 5. I took a View of the Ruins of the Houſe which the Mob had pulled down a little before, for Joy that Admiral *Matthews* had beat the *Spaniards*. Such is the *Corniſh* Method of Thankſgiving! I ſuppoſe, if Admiral *Leſtock* had fought too, they would have knock'd all the *Methodiſts* on the Head.

Both this Morning and Evening the Congregation was as large as the Houſe could well contain. In the Society, GOD did indeed ſit upon his People, as a Refiners Fire. He darted into all (I believe, hardly one excepted) the melting Flame of Love: ſo that their Heads were as Water, and their Eyes as Fountains of Tears.

Friâ. 6. I ſpoke with the Members of the Society ſeverally, and obſerved with great Satisfaction, that Perſecution had driven only three or four away, and exceedingly ſtrengthened the reſt. The Perſecution here was owing in great Meaſure to the indefatigable Labourers of Mr. *Hoblin*, and Mr *Simmons*: Gentlemen worthy to be had in everlaſting Remembrance for their unwearied Endeavours to deſtroy Hereſy.

Fortunati ambo! Siquid mea pagina poſſit,
Nulla dies unquam memori vos eximet ævo.

Sat. 7. I took down Part of the Account of the late Riot; which (to ſhew the deep Regard of the Actors herein for his Majeſty) was on the ſelf ſame Day on which his Majeſty's Proclamation againſt Rioters was read. Yet I ſee much Good has been brought out of it already; particularly, the great Peace we now enjoy.

About

About Eleven *John Nance* and I set out for *Morva*. Having both the Wind and Rain full in our Faces, we were thoroughly wet before we came to *Rosemargay*, where some of our Brethren met us. I found there had been a Shaking among them, occasioned by the confident Assertions of some, That they had seen Mr. *Wesley*, a Week or two ago, with the Pretender in *France*; and Others, That he was in Prison at *London*. Yet the main Body still stood firm together, and were not removed from the Hope of Gospel.

The Wind and Rain beat hard upon us again, as we walk'd from *Morva* to *St. Just*, which also frighted many from coming. However some Hundreds were there, to whom I declar'd, "if ye have nothing to pay, GOD will frankly forgive you all." It is remarkable, That those of *St. Just*, were the Chief of the whole Country, for Hurling, Fighting, Drinking, and all Manner of Wickedness. But many of the Lions are become Lambs, are continually praising GOD, and calling their old Companions in Sin, to come and magnify the LORD together.

Sund. 8. I preached here at Five and at Twelve, and in the Evening at *Morva*. *Mond.* 9. I preached at Noon on *Triggivary Downs*, about two Miles from *Penzance*, a great Congregation was deeply attentive while I described the Sect which is *every where spoken against*. At Four I preached near *Gulval*, regulated the little Society and returned to *St. Ives*.

Tues. 10. I was inquiring, how Dr. ———, a Person of unquestioned Sense and Learning, could speak Evil of *this Way*, after he had seen such a Change in the most abandoned of his Parishioners? But I was satisfied, when *Jonathan Reeves* inform'd me, "That on the Dr's. asking him, who had been the better for this Preaching? And his replying, "The Man before you (*John Daniel*) for one, who never before *knew any Work of* GOD *upon his Soul*;" the Dr. answered; "Get along; you are a Parcel of mad, crazy-headed Fellows;" and taking him by the Shoulder, fairly thrust him to the Door.

See

See here, what it is, which the World accounts Madneſs! The knowing *a Work of* God *upon our Soul.*

In the Afternoon I walk'd over to *Zunnor*, and after Preaching, ſettled the infant Society.

Wedn. 11. Being the Publick Faſt, the Church at *St. Ives* was well filled. After reading thoſe ſtrong Words, *If they have called the Maſter of the Houſe* Beelzebub, *how much more them of his Houſhold.* Mr. *H.* fulfilled them, by vehemently declaiming againſt *the New Sect*, as Enemies of the Church, Jacobites, Papiſts, and what not! After Church we met, and ſpent an Hour in Prayer, not forgetting the poor Sinner againſt his own Soul.

In the Evening I preached at *Gwenap*. I ſtood on the Wall, in the calm, ſtill Evening, with the ſetting Sun behind me, and almoſt an innumerable Multitude before, behind, and on either hand. Many likewiſe ſat on the little Hills, at ſome Diſtance from the Bulk of the Congregation. But they could all hear diſtinctly while I read, *The Diſciple is not above his Maſter*, and the reſt of thoſe comfortable Words, which are Day by Day fulfilled in our Ears.

Thurſ. 12. About Eleven I preached at *Crovan*. In the Afternoon we hear'd of the Succeſs of Mr. *H*'s Sermon. *James Wheatly* was walking through the Town in the Evening, when the Mob gathered, and began to throw Stones from all Quarters. He ſtepped into an Houſe. but the Maſter of it followed him, like a Lion, to drag him out. Yet after a few Words, his Mind was changed, and he ſwore, nobody ſhould hurt him. Meantime one went for a Juſtice of Peace, who came, and promiſed to ſee him ſafe home. The Mob followed, hollowing and ſhouting amain. Near *John Painter*'s Houſe the Juſtice left him: they quickly beſet the Houſe. But a Meſſenger came from the Mayor, forbidding any to touch Mr. *Wheatley*, at his Peril He then went home. But between Seven and Eight the Mob came and beſet *John Nance*'s Houſe. *John Nance* and

John

John Paynter went out and ſtood before the Door, though they were quickly covered with Dirt. The Cry was "Bring out the Preacher; pull down the Houſe:" And they began to pull down the Boards which were nailed againſt the Windows. But the Mayor hearing it, came without delay and read the Proclamation againſt Riots: Upon which, after many Oaths and Imprecations, they thought proper to diſperſe.

About Six I reached *Morva*, wet through and through, the Rain having continued with ſcarce any Intermiſſion. However a little Company were gathered together, to whom I preached on, *Ask, and it ſhall be given you.* The next Day I had Time to dry my Cloaths at Mr. *John*'s near *Penzance*. At Noon I preached on the Downs, not far from his Houſe. About Three at *Gulval*, and at *St. Ives* in the Evening.

Sat. 14. I took my leave of *St. Ives*; preached at two in *Cambourn*, and at *Gwenap* in the Evening. *Sund.* 15. I preached here again at Five, and at Eight in *Stithian* Pariſh. The Place was a green, trianguler Plat, capable of holding eight or ten thouſand Men. I ſtood on one of the Walls that incloſed it. Many ſat on the other two. Some Thouſands ſtood between and received the Word with all Readineſs of Mind.

At Five I preached at *Gwenap*, on a little Hill, near the uſual Place. It rained from the Time I began till I concluded. I felt no Pain while I ſpoke, but the Inſtant I had done, and all the Time I was with the Society, my Teeth and Head aked ſo violently, that I had hardly any Senſes. I lay down as ſoon as I could and fell aſleep. In the Morning (bleſſed be GOD) I ail'd nothing.

Mond. 16. In the Afternoon we came again to *Trewint*. Here I learned, That Notice had been given of my preaching that Evening in *Laneaſt* Church which was crouded exceedingly. Mr. *Bennet* (the Miniſter of *Laneaſt*) carried me afterwards to his Houſe, and (tho' above ſeventy Years old) came with

me in the Morning to *Trewint*, where I had promiſed to preach at Five.

Before we parted, *Degory Iſbel* informed me, of an Accuſation againſt me, current in thoſe Parts. It was really one which I did not expect: no more than that other, vehemently aſſerted at *St. Ives*, of my bringing the Pretender with me thither laſt Autumn, under the Name of *John Downes*. It was, That "I called myſelf *John Weſley*, whereas every body knew Mr. *Weſley* was dead."

In the Afternoon we came to *Sticklepath*; I preached at Five. In the Evening the Houſe was crouded as before. After a ſhort Exhortation, and an Hour ſpent in Prayer, I commended them to the Grace of GOD,

Wednef. 18. Before Eight we reached *Crediton* (or *Kirton*) or rather the Ruins of it. For the Houſes on both Sides were all in Aſhes, for ſeveral hundred Yards. Lighting on a ſerious Woman I aſk'd, "Are the People of this Place now warn'd to ſeek GOD?" She anſwered, Although ſome of them periſhed in the Flames, the reſt are juſt as they were before, curſing, ſwearing, drinking, playing, and making merry, without GOD in all their Thoughts." She added, "No longer ago than *Thurſday* laſt, the Men who were rebuilding one of the Houſes, were bitterly curſing and ſwearing one at another, and two of them above the reſt, when an Arch they were under fell, and cruſhed thoſe Two, with all their Bones in Pieces." Will ye not at length hear the Rod, and Him that hath appointed it?

Between Five and Six in the Evening we reached *Mine-head*. Finding a general Expectation of it among the People, about Seven I preached near the Sea-ſhore, to almoſt all the Inhabitants of the Place. Moſt of the Gentlemen of the Town were there, and behaved with Serioufneſs and Decency.

Thurſ. 19. Having a Sloop ready, which came on purpoſe, we ran over the Channel in about four Hours. Some of our Friends were waiting for us on the Shore. About One we came to *Fonmon* Caſtle.

ſtle. I found a natural Wiſh, "O for Eaſe and a Reſting-Place." Not yet. But Eternity is at hand!

I preached at Six, and at Five in the Morning. *Frid.* 20. About Ten we ſet out for *Cardiff*: where in the Evening I preached in the Caſtle-Yard. All were ſerious and attentive,

Sat. 21. I rode to *Garth* in *Brecknoc'ſhire*, and on *Sund.* 22. preached in the Church there, both Morning and Afternoon. On *Mond.* 23. I preached in *Maeſmennys* Church, and afterwards in the Church-yard at *Builth*. I obſerved only one Man with his Hat on: probably thro' Inattention; for he likewiſe kneeled down on the Graſs with the reſt, as ſoon as I began to pray.

Tueſ. 24. I preached at *Maeſmennys* again, and about Five in *Landdu* Church near *Brecknock*. Such a Church I never ſaw before. There was not a Glaſs-Window belonging to it; but only Boards, with Holes bored here and there, through which a dim Light glimmered in. Yet even here may the Light of GOD's Countenance ſhine. And it has ſhone on many Hearts.

Wedn. 25. We rode over the ſtill ſnowy Mountains. At Twelve I preached at *Killigaer*: in the Evening at *Caraiff*, and the next Evening at *Fonmon*. On *Sat.* 28. I returned to *Briſtol*.

After reſting here, for eight Days (though not unemployed) on *Mond. May* 7. I ſet out for the North. I preached about Eight at *Acton*: in the Afternoon at *Stroud*: in the Evening at *Painſwick*, and at Five the next Morning. About Eight, *Tueſ.* 8. I called at *Gloceſter*, deſigning only to ſpeak with a Friend: but finding an Houſe full of People, I would not diſappoint their Expectation, but ſtayed and preached on The Form and the Power of Godlineſs. This made me ſomewhat later than I intended at *Cheltenham*, where I preached on *By Grace ye are ſaved thro' Faith*, to a Company who ſeemed to underſtand juſt as much of the Matter, as if I had been talking *Greek*. I found a People of quite another kind

kind at *Gutherton*, to whom I preached on *Repent ye, and believe the Goſpel.* And many called upon GOD for Grace ſo to do, even with ſtrong Cries and Tears.

We had a remarkable Bleſſing again at Five in the Morning, *Wedn.* 9. About Noon I preached at *Stanley*, (a Mile from *Gutherton*) at Three in *Tewksbury*, and in the Evening at the Abby in *Everſham*.

Thurſ. 10. Riding by *Birmingham*, I called at a Village three Miles beyond it. Here a poor Man was curſing and ſwearing at ſo uncommon a rate, that I was conſtrained to ſpeak to him very plainly. He received it, drunk as he was, in great Love, and ſo did all his Companions.

Frid. 11. I preached at *Sheffield*: on *Sat.* 12. about Ten, at *Barley-hall*. In the Afternoon I rode to *Epworth*, and immediately went to Mr. *Maw*'s, to return him Thanks for his good Offices to Mr. *Downes*, and his honeſt and open Teſtimony for the Truth, before the Worſhipful Bench at *Kirton*. It was not his Fault, that thoſe *Honourable Men*, regarded not the Laws either of GOD, or the King. But a Soldier they were reſolved he ſhould be, right or wrong—"BECAUSE he was a Preacher." So to make all ſure, they ſent him away, a Priſoner to *Lincoln* Goal!

My firſt Deſign was, to have gone the ſhorteſt Way from *Sheffield* to *Newcaſtle*. But it was well I did not, conſidering the inexpreſſible Panick, which had ſpread itſelf in all Places. So that I came juſt in Time to remind all the poor frighted Sheep, That *even the Hairs of* our *Head are all number'd.*

I preached thrice at *Epworth* on *Sunday*, and on *Mond.* 14. at *Terry*. The Conſtable which took Mr. *Downes* for a Soldier, with one of the Church Wardens were of my Audience. I was inform'd, they had threatned great Things before I came. But their Threatnings vaniſhed into Air.

At

At Two many of our Brethren at *Epworth* met, whom I chearfully commended to the Grace of God. We were riding gently toward *Fiſhlake*, when two or three Perſons met us, and begg'd "we would not go that Way; for the Town, they ſaid, was all up in Arms, and abundance were waiting for us in the Way, many of whom had made themſelves very Drunk, and ſo were ripe for any manner of Miſchief." We accordingly rode to *Sykehouſe* another Way. Some came in all haſt hither alſo, to tell us, "All the Men in the Congregation would be preſt." Others affirmed, "The Mob was juſt a coming, and that they would certainly fire the Houſe, or pull it down to the Ground." I told them "Then our only way was, to make the beſt Uſe of it while it was ſtanding." So I began expounding the Tenth Chapter of St. *Matthew*. But no Man opened his Lips againſt us.

Tueſ. 15. After comforting the little Flock at *Norton*, I rode the ſhorteſt Way to *Birſtal* Here I found our Brethren partly mourning, and partly rejoicing, on Account of *John Nelſon*. On *Friday* the 4th Inſtant (they informed me) the Conſtables took him juſt as he had ended his Sermon at *Artherton*, and the next Day carried him before the Commiſſioners at *Halliſax*, the moſt active of whom was Mr. *Coleby*, Vicar of *Birſtal*. Many were ready to teſtify, That he was in no reſpect ſuch a Perſon as the Act of Parliament ſpecified. But they were not hear'd. He was a Preacher; that was enough. So he was ſent for a Soldier at once. ‡

At Seven I preached on the Hill, no Man interrupting me. Afterwards I inquired into the State of the Society, and found great Cauſe to bleſs God, whoſe Grace, even in theſe trying Times, was ſufficient for them.

‡ All the Particulars of this memorable Tranſaction is ſet down in "The Caſe of *John Nelſon*, written by himſelf."

Wedn. 16. I talk'd at large with Mr. *Viney*. He ſaid, "His firſt Perplexity aroſe, from reading and reflecting upon ſome Writings, which the Count publiſhed in *Penſilvania*: and that the more deeply he conſidered the whole Affair, the more thoroughly he was convinced, 1. That the Count was at leaſt as much the Head of Theirs, as the Pope of the *Roman* Church. 2. That he had cruelly and unjuſtly broke up the Congregation at *Pilger-ruh* in *Holſtein*, becauſe (in Obedience to the King of *Denmark*, their lawful Prince) they had diſclaimed his Superiority over them. 3. That the Labourers among *the Brethren*, were abſolutely Arbitrary in their Government of the People; and laſtly, That they groſly abuſed *The Lot*, in Support of their Arbitrary Power.

Thurſ. 17. I preached at Five on *Matthew* the Tenth: at Noon, *Little Horton*, near *Bradford*: about Three in the Afternoon at *Stickerlane*, and at *Birſtal* in the Evening.

Frid. 18. I rode to *Leeds*, and preached in great Peace. *Sat.* 19. I went on to Mr. *Clayton*'s at *Wenſley*; and at *Sund.* 20. preached in *Redmire* Chureh on Part of *John* iii. the Goſpel for the Day. In the Afternoon I preached at *Bolton* Chapel on *We know that we are of* GOD. I was much pleaſed at the ſerious Behaviour of the Congregation, both in the Morning and Afternoon: eſpecially at *Redmire*, where from a Village of about thirty Houſes, we had more than fifty Communicants.

Mond. 21. I rode to *Newcaſtle* and paſſed a quiet Week. *Mond.* 28. I began viſiting the Claſſes in the Town, and on *Sund. June.* 3, thoſe in the Country, which I had never found ſo much in earneſt before. I truſt, there is not only, not a diſorderly Walker, but hardly a Trifler left among them.

Frid. 8. I preached at Night on *John* xvii. 3. The Houſe could not contain the Congregatiou: and moſt of them ſtayed either within or without, till the End of the Midnight Hymn.

Sund.

Sund. 10. I preached at *Biddick*, about Eight: at *Tanfield*, as ſoon as Morning Prayer was over. At *Spen* about Three, and in *Newcaſtle* at Six. I concluded the Day, in praiſing GOD with the Society.

Mond. 11. I left *Newcaſtle*, and in the Afternoon met *John Nelſon* at *Durham*, with *Thomas Beard*: another quiet and peaceable Man, who had lately been torn from his Trade and Wife and Children, and ſent away as a Soldier: that is, baniſhed from all that was near and dear to him, and conſtrained to dwell among Lions, for no other Crime either committed or pretended, than that of calling Sinners to Repentance. But his Soul was in nothing terrified by his Adverſaries. Yet the Body, after a while, ſunk under its Burden. He was then lodged in the Hoſpital at *Newcaſtle*, where he ſtill praiſed GOD continually. His Fever increaſing, he was let Blood. His Arm feſtered, mortified and was cut off: two or three Days after which GOD ſigned his Diſcharge, and called him up to his eternal Home.

"Servant of GOD, well done! Well haſt thou (fought
The better Fight; who ſingle hoſt maintain'd
Againſt revolted Multitudes the Cauſe
Of GOD, in Word, mightier than they in (Arms."

Tueſ. 12. In the Evening I came to *Knaresborough*. About Nine o'Clock I was informed, That the Houſe in which we were, was beſet on every Side, with Men, Women and Children, and deſired thoſe within. to ſet open the Doors, and let all come in that would. When the Houſe was full, I came down. The Noiſe preſently ceaſed, and I proclaimed, *Chriſt our Wiſdom, Righteouſneſs, Sanctification and Redemption.* Only one drunken Man gave a little Interruption; but his Companions ſoon thruſt him out of Doors. So let all Satan's Devices fall on his

own

own Head! I truſt, this Mob did not come together in vain.

Wedn. 13. I rode to *Leeds*, and thence to *Birſtal*. *Tueſ.* 14. I accompanied *John Bennet* into *Lancaſhire*. I preached to a ſmall Congregation at Eleven; in the Afternoon at *Woodley* in *Cheſhire*; and in the Evening at *Chinley-End* in *Derbyſhire*, on *Repent ye and believe the Goſpel*.

Frid. 15. I preached at *Chinley* at Five: about Noon in *the Peak*, and in the Evening at *Barley hall*. *Sat.* 16. in the Evening I preach'd at *Sykehouſe*. And by ſetting out early in the Morning, *Sund.* 17. at Eight preached in *Epworth*. I came thither in ſeaſon. For two ſuch Sermons as Mr. *Ramley* preached on this Day, ſo exquiſitely bitter, and totally falſe, I cannot ſay I ever heard before.

After Evening Service I preached on *Rom.* iii. 22. to a much larger Congregation than in the Morning. And I believe all that were ſincere of Heart, were exceedingly comforted.

Mond. 18. I left *Epworth*, and on *Wedn.* 20. in the Afternoon met my Brother in *London*.

Mond. 25. and the five following Days, we ſpent in Conference with many of our Brethren (come from ſeveral Parts) who deſire nothing but to ſave their own Souls, and thoſe that hear them. And ſurely as long as they continue thus minded, their Labour ſhall not be in vain in the Lord.

The next Week we endeavoured to purge the Society of all that did not walk according to the Goſpel. By this Means we reduced the Number of Members to leſs than Nineteen Hundred. But Number is an inconſiderable Circumſtance. May GOD increaſe them in Faith and Love!

Mond, July 9. My Brother ſet out for *Cornwall*. I had much Trouble for the fortnight following, in endeavouring to prevent an unwary Man from deſtroying his own, and many other Souls. On *Mond.* 23. when I ſet out for *Briſtol*, I flattered myſelf, that the Work was done. But upon my Return, I found I had done juſt nothing: ſo that on *Thurſ-*

day,

day, *Auguſt* 2. I was conſtrained to declare in the Society, That *Thomas Williams* was no longer in connection with us.

Fri. 10. I preached to the Debtors in *Newgate*, and deſired two or three of my Friends to attend them weekly. I had a ſerious, well-behaved Congregation. Perhaps GOD may give us ſome Fruit here alſo.

Tueſ. 14. Mr. *Piers* rode over with me to *Shorebam*, and introduced me to Mr. *Perronet*. I hope to have Cauſe of bleſſing GOD for ever, for the Acquaintance begun this Day.

Wedn 15. I went to *Bedlam*, at the repeated Requeſt of Mr. *S.* who had been confined there above two Years. This was the Perſon, who while he was ſpeaking againſt my Brother and me to the Society at *Kingsſwood*, was in a Moment ſtruck raving Mad. But it ſeems, GOD is at length intreated for him, and has reſtored him to a ſound Mind.

Thurſ. 16. I received a remarkable Letter, Part of which is here ſubjoined:

Aug. 14. 1744.

Rev. SIR,

"I Was ſurprized on *Sunday*, when you was pleaſed to tell me, I carried things to Extremes, in denying the lawful Pleaſures in Eating, I denied only Self-indulgence in Eating——All which I advance is, That he who will be Chriſt's Diſciple, muſt abſolutely deny himſelf. It was once a great Self-denial to me, Not to go to a Play, or to other Diverſions. But this is now no Self-denial to me at all. So that if I was now called to deny myſelf in theſe Things only, I might take up with what is paſt, and now live an agreeable, ſelf-indulgent Life. But GOD forbid. I plainly ſee every Hour produces Occaſions of Self-pleaſing. And this I apprehend is a ſufficient Call for, and Rule of Self-denial. For Inſtance: in the Morning, it is a great Self-denial, to riſe out of a warm Bed. But if I do not, I am immedi-

mediately condemned as a ſlothful Servant. If I do, I find a great inward Bleſſing. Under the Preaching, it is Self-pleaſing, to ſee who is here, who there. But if I do let my Eye wander, I become cold and lifeleſs: if I deny myſelf, I often find even a preſent Reward. In walking the Streets, I can pleaſe myſelf, by looking this way and that; on this Chariot, that Houſe and Picture. But if I deny myſelf, for Chriſt's Sake, his Conſolations abound with me.

But I may deny myſelf outwardly, and yet be Self-indulgent, namely by allowing myſelf in vain and triſling Thoughts. Here is a continual Fight, and an hard Struggle I muſt have before I conquer. But when I do overcome, I loſe nothing by it; for my Soul is delighted with ſecret Refreſhments.

At Noon, I may find many pleaſant Things. And of this it was, that I ſaid to Mr. *Richards*, "If there are two Diſhes ſet before you, by the Rule of Self-denial, you ought to eat of that which you like the leaſt." And this Rule I deſire to obſerve myſelf: always to chooſe what is leaſt pleaſing and cheapeſt. Therefore I feed much upon Milk, It is pleaſant enough, and nothing I can find is ſo cheap. Whereas if one Sort of Food be dearer than another, and yet I abuſe it, becauſe more agreeable to my Appetite: this I apprehend is directly contrary to the Diſcipleſhip of a ſelf-denying Maſter. And this Kind of ſelf-indulgence (not in Food only) is practis'd by too many that know the Truth.

I ſuppoſe, Sir, you now perceive, I do not condemn all pleaſure in Eating. But I condemn all ſelf-indulgence both in that and other things, particularly in Talking. Many who think themſelves Believers, pleaſe themſelves with talking more than is profitable, they talk even of the Things of God, till they bring a Deadneſs, nay, an unaccountable Careleſſneſs over their Spirits. I don't ſay, they laugh or talk idly. But ſtill they are not deeply ſerious, nor is their Converſation truly ſolid: whereas I ſhould think the Conſcience of a true Believer,

is

is tender as the Apple of an Eye; and that to ſuch a one it would be leſs Pain to ſuffer the Rack, than to trifle, either in Word or Deed."

Tueſ. 21. I ſet out with a few Friends for *Oxford*. On *Wedneſday* my Brother met us from *Briſtol*. *Frid.* 24. St. *Bartholomew*'s Day, I preached, I ſuppoſe, the laſt Time at St. *Mary*'s. Be it ſo. I am now clear of the Blood of theſe Men. I have fully delivered my own Soul.

The Beadle came to me afterwards, and told me "The Vice-chancellor had ſent him for my Notes." I ſent them without delay, not without admiring the wiſe Providence of God. Perhaps few Men of Note would have given a Sermon of mine the Reading, if I had put it into their Hands. But by this Means it came to be read, probably more than once, by every Man of Eminence in the Univerſity.

I left *Oxford* about Noon, preached at *Wycombe* in the Evening, and on *Sat.* 25. returned to *London*.

Sat. Sep. 1. I talked pretty largely wrth *George Newans*, the ſuppoſed *Shropſhire* Prophet. I am inclined to think, he believes himſelf: But I cannot believe God has ſent him.

Wedn. 5. One ſent me Word, "He had now found the right Way of worſhipping God: and therefore he muſt leave off Prayer and the reſt of our Will-Worſhip, and join himſelf with the *Quakers*." However in the Evening, he ventured among us once more. And God ſmote him to the Heart: ſo that he knew and felt and declared aloud, That he had no need of going elſewhere to find the Power of God unto Salvation.

Thurſ. 6. I committed to the Duſt the Remains of *Elizabeth Marſh*, a young Woman who had reeeived a Senſe of the pardoning Love of God about four Years before her Death, and had never left her firſt Love. She had ſcarce known Health or Eaſe from that Hour. But ſhe never murmured or repined at any

any thing. I ſaw her many times after ſhe was confined to her Bed; and found her always quiet and calm, always chearful, praiſing GOD in the Fires; though longing to depart and to be with Chriſt. I could not learn that her Mind was ever clouded, no, not a Moment, from the Beginning of her Illneſs. But a few Days before ſhe died, ſhe told me, "I am concerned I ſpoke a haſty Word to-day. One told me, You ſhall recover within ten Days. And I ſaid, "I don't want to recover." A little before her Speech fail'd, ſhe beckoned one to her, and ſaid, "Go and tell *Molly Brown* from me, ſhe muſt come back to Mr. *Weſley*. I have not Breath to ſpeak to her myſelf: but do *you* tell her, ſhe *muſt* come back." She had loſt her Voice when I prayed with her the laſt Time, and commended her Soul to GOD. But

"Her Eye dropt Senſe, diſtinct and clear,
As any Muſe's tongue cou'd ſpeak."

It ſaid, "To me, to die is gain. I walk thro' the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and fear no Evil."

I could only ſpeak a few Words at her Grave. But when I returned to the *Foundery*, GOD made his Word as a Flame of Fire. I ſpoke from that Paſſage in the *Revelation*, *And one of the Elders ſaid unto me, What are theſe who are arrayed in white Robes; and whence came they? And I ſaid, Sir, thou knoweſt. And he ſaid unto me, theſe are they which came out of great Tribulation, and they waſhed their Garments, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.*

A young Man, Servant to Mrs. *C.* of *Newington*, went home deeply affected. The next Day he was taken ill, and every Day grew worſe; ſo that when I came to the Houſe on *Monday* the 10th, (though I knew nothing of him, or of his Ilneſs before) he was juſt gaſping for Breath. It was a melancholy Sight. Both his Words and his Eyes "witneſſed huge Affliction and Diſmay." Death ſtared him in the Face, and he knew not GOD. He could but juſt ſay, "For GOD's Sake, pray for me."

John

John Nelſon coming in, we aſked Life for our Brother, in full Confidence of the Promiſe. All this Day as his Illneſs ſo his Terrors increaſed. But the next Day, GOD gave him Life from the Dead. He told me, "Now I am not afraid to die: for I know GOD loves me. I did not uſe to love you or your People: but now I love you as my own Soul. I love you all: I know you are the People of GOD; and I am juſt going to Him." He continued praiſing GOD as often as he could ſpeak, and when he could not, his Eyes were fixt upwards. Between One and two on *Wedneſday* Morning he cried out, "I have loſt my GOD? where is He? I cannot ſee Him." But he ſoon recovered himſelf and ſaid, "Now I have found Him: and I ſhall loſe Him no more." About Seven I prayed with him, and praiſed GOD on his Behalf; and not long after he fell aſleep.

Frid. 14. I performed the laſt Office (according to his Deſire) over his Body, which was interr'd in the Preſence of a vaſt Multitude of People, at a ſmall Diſtance from that of *Elizabeth Marſh*.

Sun. 16. I buried near the ſame Place, one who had ſoon finiſhed her Courſe, going to GOD in the full Aſſurance of Faith, when ſhe was little more than four Years old. In her laſt Sickneſs (having been deeply ſerious in her Behaviour for ſeveral Months before) ſhe ſpent all the Intervals of her Convulſions, in ſpeaking of, or to GOD. And when ſhe perceived her Strength to be near exhauſted, ſhe deſired all the Family to come near, and pray'd for them all, one by one; then for her Miniſters, for the Church, and for all the World. A ſhort time after, recovering from a Fit, ſhe lifted up her Eyes, ſaid, "Thy Kingdom come," and died.

All this Summer, our Brethren in the Weſt had as hot Service, as thoſe in the North of *England*. The War againſt the *Methodiſts*, ſo called, being every where carried on, with far more Vigour than that againſt the *Spaniards*. I had Accounts of this from all Parts: one of which was as follows.

Rev. Sir,

" THE Word of God has free Courſe here, it runs and is glorified. But the Devil rages horribly. Even at *St. Ives*, we cannot ſhut the Doors of *John Nance*'s Houſe, to meet the Society, but the Mob immediately threaten to break them open. They now triumph over us more and more, ſaying, It is plain, nothing can be done againſt them. And in other Places it is worſe. I was going to *Crouan* on *Tueſday* was ſennight: on the Road two of our Brothers met me. When we came within a Mile of the Houſe, we ſaw a great Mob at ſome Diſtance; but they were going another Way. We then left our Horſes at the Houſe of a Friend, and went forward on Foot. Within a Quarter of a Mile of the Place where I was to preach, two Perſons met us, who uſed to be Perſecutors. But they now deſired me, for God's Sake, " Not to go up: for if I did, they ſaid, there would ſurely be murder: if there was not already; for many were knocked down before they came away."

" By their Advice and the Intreaties of thoſe that were with me, I turned back to the Houſe where we left our Horſes. We had been there but a ſhort Time, when many of the People came, being very bloody, and having been beaten very bad. But the main Cry of the Mob was after the Preacher, whom they ſought for, in every Corner of the Houſe; ſwearing bitterly " They only wanted to knock him on the Head, and then they ſhould be ſatisfied."

" Not finding me there, they ſaid, However they ſhould catch him on *Sunday* at *Cambourn*. But it was Mr. *Weſtell*'s Turn to go thither on *Sunday*. While he was preaching there, at Mr. *Harris*'s Houſe, a tall Man came in, and pulled him down. Mr. *Harris* demanded his Warrant. But he ſwore, " Warrant or no Warrant, he ſhould go with them: " So he carried him out to the Mob, who took him away to the Church-town. They kept him there till *Tueſ-*

day

day Morning, and then carried him to *Penzance:* where, in the Afternoon, he was brought before three Juſtices, and aſked abundance of Queſtions, to which they required him to anſwer upon Oath. Then Dr. *Burlaſt* wrote his *Mittimus*, by Virtue of which he was to be committed to the Houſe of Correction at *Bodmin* as a Vagrant. So they took him as far as *Cambourn* that Night; and the next Day, on to *Bodmin*.

I deſire your continual Prayers for me,

Your weak Servant in Chriſt,

Henry Millard."

I pray, for what Pay, could we procure Men to do this Service? To be always ready, to go to Priſon, or to Death?

Henry Millard did not long continue therein. After he had for ſome time fought a good Fight, he took the Small-pox, and in a few Days, joyfully reſigned his Spirit to GOD.

The Juſtices who met at the next Quarter-Seſſions at *Bodmin*, knowing a little more of the Laws of GOD and Man, declared Mr. *Weſtell*'s Commitment to be contrary to all Law, and ſet him at Liberty withont delay.

Tueſ. Oct. 30. I was deſired to call on a young Gentlewoman dangerouſly ill. But I ſoon found, ſhe needed no Phyſician for her Soul, being full of Righteouſneſs and Good Works. However I ſpoke to her with all Plainneſs: and ſhe awoke as one out of Sleep. She drank in every Word, and ſoon perceived the Want of a better Righteouſneſs than her own But her Companion ſent her Father word, and ſhe was immediately removed; ſo that I ſaw her no more.

Sun. Nov. 4. Poor *Richard I.* who in ſpite of his former Conviction, was now determined to renounce us and join the *Quakers*, ventured however once more to the Lord's Table. He had no ſooner received, than

than he dropt down, and cried with a loud Voice, "I have ſinned; I have ſinned againſt GOD." At that Inſtant, many were pierced to the Heart. I could hardly ſpeak for ſome time. Several Mourners were filled with ſtrong Conſolation. And all ſaid, "Surely GOD is in this Place!"

About this Time I received a Letter, dated from the Camp at *Liſle*. Part of it ran as follows.

"*May* 1. We marched to the Camp, near *Bruſſels*. There a few of us join'd into a Society, being ſenſible, where two or three are gathered together in His Name, there is our Lord in the midſt of them. Our Place of Meeting was a ſmall Wood near the Camp. We remained in this Camp eight Days, and then removed to a Place called *Arsk*. Here I began to ſpeak openly, at a ſmall Diſtance from the Camp, juſt in the middle of the *Engliſh* Army. And here it pleaſad GOD to give me ſome Evidences, that my Labour was not in vain. We ſung an Hymn, which drew about two Hundred Soldiers together, and they all behaved decently. After I had prayed, I begun to exhort them, and tho' it rained very hard, yet very few went away. Many acknowledged the Truth; in particular a young Man, *John Greenwood*, by Name; who has kept with me ever ſince, and whom GOD has lately been pleaſed to give me for a Fellow-Labourer. Our Society is now increaſed to upwards of two Hundred, and the Hearers are frequently more than a Thouſand; although many ſay, I am mad; and others have endeavoured to incenſe the Field-Marſhal againſt us. I have been ſent for, and examined ſeveral Times. But, bleſſed be GOD, He has always delivered me."

"Many of the Officers have come to hear for themſelves, often nine or ten at a Time. I endeavour to loſe no Opportunity. During our Abode in the Camp at *Arsk*, I have preached thirty-five Times in ſeven Days. One of thoſe Times a Soldier who was preſent, called aloud to his Comrades, to come away, and not hear that Fool any longer. But it pleaſed

pleaſed GOD, to ſend the Word ſpoken to his Heart: ſo that he roar'd out in the Bitterneſs of his Soul, for a conſiderable Time: and then He who never fails thoſe that ſeek Him, turned his Heavineſs into Joy. He is now never ſo happy as when he is proclaiming the Loving-Kindneſs of GOD his Saviour.

" I was a little ſhocked at my firſt Entrance on this great Work, becauſe I was alone, having none to help me. But the Lord helped me, and ſoon raiſed up *William Clements*, and in *June*, *John Evans* belonging to the Train, to my Aſſiſtance. Since we have been in this Camp, we have built two ſmall Tabernacles, in which we meet at Eight in the Morning, at Three in the Afternoon, and Seven at Night: and commonly two whole Nights in each Week

Since I began to write this, we are come to our Winter Quarters: ſo that our Society is now parted. We are ſome in *Bruges*, ſome in *Ghent*. But it has pleaſed the LORD, to leave neither without a Teacher. For *John Greenwood* and *I* are in this City. And B. *Clements* and *Evans* are in *Ghent*. So that we truſt our LORD will carry on his Work in both Places."

" We that are in *Bruges* have hired a ſmall Place, in which we meet. And our dear LORD is in the midſt of us. Many times the Tears run down every Face, and Joy reigns in every Heart.

" I ſhall conclude with a full Aſſurance of your Prayers, with a longing Deſire to ſee you, O when will the joyful Meeting be? Perhaps not on this ſide Death. If not, my Maſter's Will be done.

Your unworthy Brother in the LORD,

J. H."

Sund. 11. In the Evening I rode to *Brentford*. In the Inn where I lodg'd the next Night, was a Company of Men exceeding drunk. Nature ſuggeſted, " Why ſhould you ſpeak to them? It will be, at

beſt, Labour loſt. For you may be well aſſured, none of them will mind one Word you ſay." However we ſpoke a few Words to them. One of them immediately roſe up, and ſaid "it was all true," followed us as well as he could into our Room, and appeared deeply convinced and ſtrongly deſirous, to ſerve a better Maſter.

Tueſ. 13. In the Evening we reached *Bath*, and the next Morning rode to *Briſtol*. After ſpending a few Days there and at *Kingswood*, on *Sat.* 24. I came again to *London*.

Sund. 25. I converſed with one, who was greatly extolling the *comfortable* Way wherein the *Bretbren* preach. I underſtood him well. One who was a Believer falls into Careleſneſs, or wilful Sin. If he comes to hear our Preaching then, we ſhake all his Bones in Pieces. If he comes to them, they ſtroke him and lull'd him a-ſleep. O how does any Backſlider eſcape this *comfortable* Preaching?

Sund. Dec. 2. I was with two Perſons who believe, they are ſaved from all Sin. Be it ſo, or not, Why ſhould we not rejoyce in the Work of God, ſo far as it is unqueſtionably wrought in them? For inſtance. I aſk *John C.* "Do you pray always? Do you rejoice in God every Moment? Do you in every thing give Thanks? In Loſs? In Pain? In Sickneſs, Wearineſs, Diſappointments? Do you deſire nothing? Do you fear nothing? Do you feel the Love of God continually in your Heart? Have you a Witneſs in whatever you ſpeak or do, That it is pleaſing to God?" If he can ſolemnly and deliberately anſwer in the Affirmative, why do I not rejoice and praiſe God on his Behalf? Perhaps, becauſe I have an exceeding Complex Idea of Sanctification, or a ſanctified Man. And ſo for fear he ſhould not have attained all I include in that Idea, I cannot rejoice in what he has attained.

After having often declared the ſame thing before many Witneſſes, this Day Mr. *Williams* wrote a ſolemn Retractation, of the groſs Slanders he had been propagating for ſeveral Months, concerning my Brother

ther and me. This he concluded in theſe Words: "Though I doubt not but you can forgive me, yet I can hardly forgive myſelf: I have been ſo ungrateful and diſobedient to the tendereſt of Friends, who through the Power of GOD, were my Succour in all my Temptations———

"I intreat your Prayers in my Behalf, that GOD may reſtore, ſtrengthen, ſtabliſh and ſettle me in the Grace to which I have been called———That GOD may bleſs you, and your dear Brother, and that we may be all united again in one Fellowſhip, is the Prayer of him, who for the future, hopes to be

Your obedient Son and Servant
For CHRIST's Sake,
Thomas Williams.

Mon. 3. I anſwered the Letter I had received from *Flanders*; an Extract of which is here ſubjoined.

Ghent
Rev. SIR, *Nov.* 12. O. S. 1744.

"WE made bold to trouble you with this, to acquaint you with ſome of the LORD's Dealings with us here. We have hired two Rooms, one ſmall one, wherein a few of us meet every Day at one o'Clock; and another large one for publick Service, where we meet twice a Day, at Nine in the Morning, and Four in the Afternoon: and the Hand of the Omnipotent GOD is with us, to the pulling down of the ſtrong Holds of Satan———

"The Seventh Inſtant, when we were met together in the Evening, as I was at Prayer, one that was kneeling by me, cried out (like a Woman in travel) "My Redeemer! my Redeemer!" Which continued about ten Minutes. When he was aſked, "What was the Matter," he ſaid, "He had found that which he had often heard of, that is, An Heaven upon Earth:" And ſome others had much a-do to forbear crying out in the ſame Manner.

Dear

" Dear Sir, I am a Stranger to you in the Fleſh. I know not if I have ſeen you above once, when I ſaw you preaching on *Kennington-Common*. And then I hated you, as much as now (by the Grace of GOD) I love you. The LORD purſued me with Convictions from my Infancy, and I often made abundance of good Reſolutions. But finding as often, that I could not keep them (as being made wholly in my own Strength) I at length left off all Striving and gave myſelf over to all Manner of Lewdneſs and Profaneneſs. So I continued for ſome Years, till the Battle of *Dettingen*. The Balls then came very thick about me, and my Comrades fell on every Side. Yet I was preſerved unhurt. A few Days after this, the LORD was pleaſed to viſit me again. The Pains of Hell gat hold upon me, the Snares of Death incompaſſed me. I durſt no longer commit any outward Sin, and I prayed GOD to be merciful to my Soul. Now I was at a Loſs for Books But GOD took care for this alſo. One Day as I was at work, I found an old Bible in one of the Train-Waggons. To read this, I ſoon forſook my old Companions; all but one, who was ſtill a Thorn in my Fleſh. But not long after he ſickened and died.

" My Bible was now my only Cnmpanion, and I believed myſelf a very good Chriſtian, till we came to Winter-Quarters, where I met with *John Haime*. But I was ſoon ſick of his Company. For he robbed me of my Treaſure; he ſtole away my Gods, telling me, " I and my Works were going to Hell together." This was ſtrange Doctrine to me, who being wholly ignorant of the Righteouſneſs of *Chriſt*, ſought only to eſtabliſh my own Righteouſneſs. And being naturally of a ſtubborn Temper, my poor Brother was ſo perplex'd with me, that ſometimes he was reſolved (as he afterwards told me) to forbid my coming to him any more.

" When the LORD had at length opened my Eyes, and ſhewn me that *by Grace we are ſaved, thro' Faith*, I began immediately to declare it to others, though

I had not as yet experienced it myſelf. But *Octo.* 23. as *William Clements* was at Prayer, I felt on a ſudden a great Alteration in my Soul. My Eyes overflow'd with Tears of Love. I knew I was through CHRIST reconciled to GOD; which enflam'd my Soul with fervent Love to Him, whom I now ſaw to be my compleat Redeemer.

" O the tender Care of Almighty GOD, in bringing up his Children! How are we bound to love ſo indulgent a Father, and to fall down in Wonder and Adoration of his great and glorious Name for his tender Mercies! ——— Dear Sir, I beg you will pray for him who is not worthy to be a Door-keeper to the leaſt of my Maſter's Servants.

John Evans."

He continued both to preach and to live the Goſpel, till the Battle of *Fontenoy*. One of his Companions ſaw him there, laid acroſs a Cannon, both his Legs having been taken off by a Chain-ſhot) praiſing GOD and exhorting all that were round about him; which he did till his Spirit returned to GOD.

Mond. 17. In the Evening I rode to *Brentford*. Many poor Wretches, endeavoured to make a Diſturbance, juſt us I began to preach, and employed one of their Number, one utterly void of Shame, to lead the Way. But he acted his Part with ſo uncommon a Degree, both of Impudence and Dulneſs, that when I turned about, and aſked, to whom he belonged? his Companions were aſhamed to own him. So ſome went away, and the reſt ſtood ſtill. And we had a quiet and comfortable Hour.

Sund. 23. I was unuſually lifeleſs and heavy, till the Love-feaſt in the Evening: when juſt as I was conſtraining myſelf to ſpeak, I was ſtop'd, whether I would or no. For the Blood guſhed out of both my Noſtrils, ſo that I could not add another Word. But in a few Minutes it ſtayed, and all our Hearts and Mouths were opened to praiſe GOD.

Yet the next Day I was again as a dead Man. But in the Evening, while I was reading Prayers at

Snow's-fields, I found ſuch Light and Strength, as I never remember to have had before. I ſaw every Thought (as well as Action or Word) juſt as it was riſing in my Heart; and whether it was right before GOD, or tainted with Pride or Selfiſhneſs. I never knew before (I mean not as at this Time) what it was, *To be ſtill before* GOD.

Tueſ. 25. I waked, by the Grace of GOD, in the ſame Spirit: and abought Eight, being with two or three that believed in JESUS, I felt ſuch an Awe and tender Senſe of the Preſence of GOD, as greatly confirmed me therein. So that GOD was before me all the Day long: I ſought and found Him in every Place; and could truly ſay, when I lay down at Night, "Now I have *lived* a Day.".

Thurſ. 27. I called on the Sollicitor whom I had employed, in the Suit lately commenced againſt me in Chancery. And here I firſt ſaw that foul Monſter, *A Chancery-Bill!* A Scroll it was of forty-two Pages, in large Folio, to tell a Story which needed not to have taken up forty Lines! And ſtuffed with ſuch ſtupid, ſenſeleſs, improbable Lies (many of them too, quite foreign to the Queſtion) as I believe, would have coſt the Compiler his Life, in any *Heathen* Court, either of *Greece* or *Rome*. And this is *Equity* in a *Chriſtian* Country! This is the *Engliſh* Method of redreſſing other Grievances!

I conclude this Year with the Extract of a Letter, which I received ſome Weeks before.

Hon. SIR,

"I Beg leave to give you a ſhort Account of my Experience, from the Time I can remember.

"In my Childhood confuſed Convictions often paſſed through my Mind, ſo that I had almoſt always had the Fear of GOD before my Eyes, and a Senſe of his ſeeing me, and I frequently uſed to abſtain from Sin upon that Account. When I did ſin, I was immediately checked and grieved; ſo that I generally was ſerious, nothing like any of my other Brothers, and was on that Account eſteemed a good Child, and

and greatly careſſed. I conſtantly ſaid my Prayers, and was much given to reading: But it was chiefly Plays and Romances; of which I was as fond as I was of Cards, Shews, Races, Feaſts, and whatever are called, Innocent Diverſions. Yet even theſe were always a Burthen to me when over; ſo that I was forced to own, All theſe are Vanity.

" At about Sixteen I was ſent to *Yarmouth*, where I fell twice or thrice into Intemperance, for which I was ſeverely reproved in my Conſcience; but I uſed to make up Matters by going oftener to Church. And having good Health, and no Care, I was generally eaſy in my Mind, and gay and jocoſe in my Converſation.

" In this Temper after about ſix Months I returned home. But a ſevere Temptation ſoon following, and a ſevere Illneſs in my Head, made me think more and more of what is beyond the Grave: this alſo made me exceeding diligent in Prayer, till GOD not only reſtored my bodily Health, but alſo gave me Power againſt my inward Enemy, and Peace to my troubled Soul.

" In half a Year after, I was called to *London*, where, for the firſt Year, I had little Religion left, only that I never miſſed Church. But after I was ſettled, Conviction began to revive, particularly for Sins of Omiſſion. I prayed three times in a Day, and I was uneaſy if I miſſed once. I read all Books of Religon that came in my Way. And now, becauſe I prayed and read ſo much, and went conſtantly to Church, and ſometimes to the Sacrament, I thought myſelf in a right good Way. And yet I was continually uneaſy, though I knew not why; till one Day I light on *Thomas à Kempis*. The more I read the more I liked it. I bought one of the Books, and read it over and over. I was more convinced of Sin than ever and had more Power againſt it. I forſook many things which I allowed myſelf in before: though I ſtill allowed myſelf to ſee a Play once a Month. But the laſt I ſaw, I felt a Hell

in

in my Conſcience, for a Week after, ſo that I determined, even for Eaſe, never to go again.

" I was now well ſettled in the Form of Godlineſs, and I knew a little of the Power of it, when I was pre'd by a Relation, to pay him a Viſit at *Oxford*, which I did at *Whitſuntide* 1742. But here I ſoon loſt both Power and Form. I ſaw many Places, was much in Company, and grew more dead to the Things of GOD, every Day than other. I was truly glad to ſee *London* again, and the very firſt Night, began to conſider, How I might recover my Peace? But before I had executed any thing, I was ſeized with a Fever. I looked up to GOD. But all was dark with the Trouble both of my Body and Mind, I really thought, I ſhould have gone diſtracted. Yet I was too Self-righteous to beg for mere Mercy. All my Cry was, LORD give me Health, and I will obey Thee.

" GOD did give me Health, and I was more diligent than ever in going to Church and Sacrament: inſomuch that on a Week day, I have gone four or five times to Church in an Afternoon. Yet Sin was my Maſter, although every Time I fell into it, I was condemned exceedingly. I began now to ſee, that my Laughter and Jeſting were wrong. But I thought, if I left them my Friends would caſt me off. So I went on, ſinning againſt Light, and never finding Peace for one whole Day together.

" One Day being in great trouble of Mind, and thinking, Where ſhall I find a Man, who lives up to the Rules given by *Kempis*, it came ſtrongly into my Mind, " Go to the Foundery " Immediately I went, but with Fear and Trembling. Here I continued a conſtant Hearer for above two Months, before I ſpoke to one Perſon belonging to it: which I purpoſely abſtained from, that I might the more exactly obſerve the whole Behaviour, both of yourſelf and thoſe that heard you. And the more cloſely I examined, the more clearly I was con-

convinced, "These are the Men I have been seeking so long."

"At last I was admitted into the Society, and after the usual Trial, into the Bands: I was now continually walking upon the Wings of Love. The Life and Power of Religion was all my Talk. I was not ashamed to declare it before all Men; for the Candle of the LORD constantly shone upon my Head.

"At present, I find my Soul continually hungring and thirsting after the Spirit's Indwelling in me. I often find a solid Peace, a serious Watchfulness, a Presence of Mind, never confused or hurried: a sweet Communion with GOD, Good-will toward all Men, with much Grief at their Misery, but no Fear. I can with unaccountable Boldness, yet with Meekness and Love, reprove the most daring Sinner. And the more I obey this Spirit, the more of it I feel: the more sensible I am of my own Weakness, and at the same Time filled with Praise and Amazement, to feel my Strength in the LORD."

Saturday, January the 5th, 1745. Anno 1745

Desiring to see once more our old Acquaintance Mr. *Gambold*, my Brother and I called at *James Hutton*'s. We found there not him, but Mr. *S.* A New Creature indeed! (though not in the Gospel Sense) so extremely gay, easy, unconcerned. That one of the Primitive Christians, instead of supposing him to be *at rest*, as he termed it, *in the Wounds of* JESUS, would have judged, he had never heard of his Name; much less of taking up his Cross daily.

I had often wonder'd at myself (and sometimes mentioned it to others) that ten-thousand Cares of various Kinds, were no more Weight or Burthen to my Mind, than ten-thousand Hairs were to my Head. Perhaps I began to ascribe something of this to my own Strength. And thence it might be, that on *Sund.* 13. that Strength was with-held, and I felt what it was to be troubled about many things.

One and another and another hurrying me continually, it ſeized upon my Spirit more and more; till I found it abſolutely neceſſary to fly for my Life: and that without Delay. So the next Day, *Mond.* 14. I took Horſe, and rode away for *Briſtol.*

Between *Bath* and *Briſtol*, I was earneſtly deſired to turn aſide, and call at the Houſe of a poor Man, *William Shalwood.* I found him and his Wife ſick in one Bed, and with ſmall Hopes of the Recovery of either. Yet (after Prayer) I believed they would *not die but live, and declare the Loving-kindneſs of the* LORD. The next Time I called, he was ſitting below Stairs, and his Wife able to go abroad.

As ſoon as we came into the Houſe at *Briſtol*, my Soul was lighten'd of her Load, of that inſufferable Weight which had lain upon my Mind, more or leſs for ſeveral Days. On *Sunday* ſeveral of our Friends from *Wales*, and other Parts, joined with us in the great Sacrifice of Thankſgiving. And every Day we found more and more Cauſe to praiſe GOD, and to give him Thanks for his ſtill-increaſing Benefits.

I found peculiar Reaſon to praiſe GOD, for the State of the Society, both in *Briſtol* and *Kingswood.* They ſeem'd at laſt clearly delivered from all vain Jangling, from idle Controverſies and Strife of Words, and determined, not to know any thing, ſave JESUS CHRIST and him crucified.

Wedn. Jan. 30. All our Family were at St. *James's* our Pariſh Church. At Twelve we met together, to pour out our Souls before GOD, and to provoke each other to Love and to Good-Works. The Afternoon I ſet a-part for viſiting the Sick. Bleſſed be GOD, this was a comfortable Day.

Thurſ. 31. I rode to *Colford*, about twenty (real, twelve computed) Miles South-eaſt from *Briſtol.* The Colliers here were only not as famous as thoſe at *Kingswood* were formerly. I preached near the Road Side; for the Houſe could not contain a tenth Part of the Congegation. None oppoſed or mocked

or

or ſmiled. Surely ſome of the Seed, is fallen upon good Ground.

Mon. Feb. 4. I had the Pleaſure of receiving from Dr. *Hartley*, a particular Account of Dr. *Cheyne*'s laſt Hours, during his laſt Illneſs, he felt a gentle and gradual Decay, ſo that he apprehended what the Event would be. But it did not appear to give him any Concern. He ſeemed quite looſe from all below, till without any Struggle, either of Body or Mind, he calmly gave up his Soul to God.

Tueſ. 5. We ſet out early, and the next Day at Noon, met the little Society at *Windſor*. We called at *Brentford* likewiſe, and after a ſhort Stop, rode on and reached *London* in the Evening.

Sund. 17. I laboured much with one of our Brethren, whoſe Eyes the Antinomians had juſt opened, and for the preſent he ſeem'd to be convinced. But I doubt that Conviction will not continue; it being not ſo eaſy to remove any one from that Goſpel, which Fleſh and Blood hath revealed unto them.

My exhorting the Congregation here, not to conſult with Fleſh and Blood, but to attend the Morning Preaching, occaſioned my receiving the following Letter,

Dear SIR,

"FOR ſome Time paſt I have been very negligent of coming in a Morning, though I have been often ſeverely reproved in my own Mind for omitting That which I knew was my Duty both to God and my Brethren. And from time to time, when you have exhorted us to partake of ſo uſeful a Privilege, I have always been condemned.

"A few Days ago I ſet myſelf to conſider, whence this Slackneſs muſt proceed. And I ſoon ſaw, the Root of it was, an evil Heart of Unbelief, departing from the living God, and therefore from his Service. The pernicious Branches of this I found to be Ignorance and Sloth. It was Ignorance of myſelf that cauſed me to cry, Peace, Peace, and to ſay within myſelf, I know enough and am ſatisfied. And

whi e

while I was in this State, Pride, Anger, Luſt, Worldly-mindedneſs, Levity, and Careleſſneſs toward God and Man, ſucceſſively got the Dominion over me, ſo that I was no more like a Chriſtian than like an Angel. Yet I felt but little Trouble for it, (ſave at times) and thereby I ſunk into a Gulph of Sloth, which got the Dominion over me in ſuch a manner, that I not only was content, frequently to lie in Bed till Eight, but in the Day time did not care to ſtir one Step forward, eſpecially if it was to viſit the Sick or Diſtreſſed. I was forced to drag myſelf to and fro, and a heavy Load I was to myſelf. And yet my Eyes were ſo blinded, that I was ſcarce ſenſible of my Sin. The Croſs I could hardly bear naming; for being ſo uſed to ſhun it at all times, it became a very harſh Word to me, and I did not love to hear of it. But Glory be to God, ever ſince this Examination, I have been a little ſtirred up; though ſtill I am in danger of this Evil or any other. Lord leave me not! For without Thee I can do nothing.

" I find, whenever I know myſelf, poor and miſerable, and blind, and fooliſh; and while I have a deep Senſe of my Want of Love, Humility, Meekneſs, Seriouſneſs and Wiſdom; I then am in earneſt in every Duty, particularly riſing in the Morning. But when I am inwardly Careleſs and proud, full and wiſe enough, then I can very quietly neglect not only this, but every Help which God has given me.

" And yet (to ſpeak the whole Truth) I am apt to attribute ſome Part of my late Sloth and Slackneſs, to too ſmooth a Doctrine which it ſeems to me has been lately preached among us. I thought the Doctrine of Perfection in all its Parts (Perfect Love, Meekneſs, Humility, Reſignation) has not been ſo ſtrenuouſly inſiſted on, as in times paſt, but only now and then mentioned in general Terms: and hereby I was incouraged to be content in this groveling State, hanging between Nature and Grace, Fleſh and Spirit. Then it was ſuggeſted, " Lying in

Bed

Bed is not expreſly forbidden in Scripture, nor is riſing early expreſly commanded." Yet Glory be to GOD, I had Power from Him to reſiſt and overcome this Thought: and being earneſt with the LORD laſt Night, this Morning he did give me both a Will and a Power to break through, which I thankfully uſed, and came to meet my Brethren at Five, with primitive Joy and Satisfaction."

Mond. 18. I ſet out with *Richard Moſs* for *Newcaſtle*. *Wedn.* 20. Soon after we paſſed through *Leiceſter*, a Gentleman of *Leiceſter* overtook us, kept us Company to *Loughborough*, dined with us there, then rode back to *Leiceſter*. His main Buſineſs, I found, was to talk with me. He ſaid, He had long been very Low-ſpirited, had had the very beſt Advice, and taken abundance of Phyſick, and yet was as bad, or worſe than ever. I explained his Caſe to him at large, and adviſed him to apply to that Phyſician, who alone heals the Broken in Heart.

In the Evening I preached to the little Flock at *Nottingham*. The next Day *William Holmes* met us at *Doncaſter*, and pilotted us throguh the Mire, and Water, and Snow, lately fallen to *Sykehouſe*. Finding the Congregation ready, I began preaching as ſoon as I came in, and exhorted them to follow after the great Gift of GOD. Several from *Epworth* met us here, and we rejoyced unto GOD with Reverence.

Frid. 22. There was ſo much Snow about *Boroughbridge*, that we could go on but very ſlowly: inſomuch that the Night overtook us when we wanted ſix or ſeven Miles to the Place where we deſigned to lodge. But we puſhed on at a Venture acroſs the Moor, and abought Eight came ſafe to *Sandbutton*.

Sat. 23. We found the Roads abundantly worſe than they had been the Day before: not only becauſe the Snows were deeper, which made the Cauſeways in many Places unpaſſable (and Turn-pike Roads were not known in theſe Parts of *England*, till

ſome Years after) but likewiſe becauſe the Hard Froſt, ſucceeding the Thaw, had made all the Ground like Glaſs. We were often obliged to walk, it being impoſſible to ride, and our Horſes ſeveral times fell down while we were leading them, but not once while we were riding them, during the whole Journey. It was paſt Eight before we got to *Gateſhead Fell*, which appeared a great, pathleſs Waſte of White. The Snow filling up and covering all the Roads, we were at a Loſs how to proceed; when an honeſt Man of *Newcaſtle* overtook and guided us ſafe into the Town.

Many a rough Journey have I had before; but one like this I never had, between Wind and Hail, and Rain, and Ice, and Snow, and driving Sleet, and piercing cold. But it is paſt. Thoſe Days will return no more, and are therefore as tho' they had never been.

" Pain, Diſappointment, Sickneſs, Strife,
Whate'er moleſts or troubles Life;
However, grievous in its Stay,
It ſhakes the Tenement of Clay,
When paſt, as nothing we eſteem;
And Pain, like Pleaſure, is but a Dream."

On *Monday* and *Tueſday* I diligently enquired, Who were offended at each other? This being the Sin which of all others moſt eaſily beſets the People of *Newcaſtle*. And as many of them as had Leiſure to meet, I heard Face to Face. It was now an eaſy Thing to remove their Offences. For GOD was in the Work. So that they were, one and all, as willing to be reconciled to each other, as I was to have them.

Feb. 27. Being *Aſhwedneſday*, after the Publick Prayers, the little Church in our Houſe met together. Miſunderſtandings were cleared up, and we all agreed, To ſet out anew, Hand in Hand, and by the Grace of GOD, to forward one another, in running the Race which is ſet before us.

Sund.

Sund. March 3. As I was walking up *Pilgrim-ſtreet*, hearing a Man call after me, I ſtood ſtill. He came up and uſed much abuſive Language, intermix'd with many Oaths and Curſes. Several People came out, to ſee what was the Matter: on which he puſh'd me twice or thrice and went away.

Upon Enquiry, I found this Man had ſignaliz'd himſelf of a long Seaſon, by abuſing and throwing Stones at any of our Family who went that Way. Therefore I would not loſe the Opportunity, but on *Mond.* 4. ſent him the following Note:

Robert Young,

I Expect to ſee you, between this and *Friday*, and to hear from you, that you are ſenſible of your Fault. Otherwiſe, in Pity to your Soul, I ſhall be obliged to inform the Magiſtrates of your aſſaulting me Yeſterday in the Street. I am

Your real Friend,

JOHN WESLEY.

Within two or three Hours, *Robert Young* came, and promiſed a quite different Behaviour. So did this gentle Reproof, if not ſave a Soul from Death, yet prevente a Multitude of Sins.

Sund. 10. We had a uſeful Sermon at *All-Saints* in the Morning, and another at our own Church in the Afternoon. I was much refreſhed by both, and united in Love both to the two Preachers and to the Clergy in general.

The next Day I wrote to a Friend as follows,

Newcaſtle upon *Tyne*,
March 11, 1745-6.

I Have been drawing up this Morning a ſhort State of the Caſe between the Clergy and us, I leave you to make any ſuch Uſe of it as you believe will be to the Glory of GOD.

1. About

1. About ſeven Years ſince we began preaching *inward, preſent* Salvation, as attainable by *Faith Alone.*

2. For preaching *this Doctrine* we were forbidden to preach in the Churches.

3. We then preached in *private Houſes*, as Occaſion offered: and when the Houſes could not contain the People, in the open Air.

4. For *this* many of the Clergy *preached* or *printed* againſt us, as both Hereticks and Schiſmaticks.

5. Perſons who were Convinced of Sin, beg'd us to adviſe them more particularly, How to flee from the Wrath to come? We replied if they would all come at one Time (for they were numerous) we would endeavour it.

6. For *this* we were repreſented, both from the Pulpit and the Preſs (we have hear'd it with our Ears and ſeen it with our Eyes) as introducing *Popery*, raiſing *Sedition*, practiſing both againſt Church and State: and all Manner of Evil was publickly ſaid both of us and thoſe who were accuſtomed to meet with us.

7. Finding ſome Truth herein, *viz.* That ſome of thoſe who ſo met together, walked diſorderly, we immediately deſired them not to come to us any more.

8. And the more ſteady were deſired to overlook the reſt, that we might know if they walked according to the Goſpel.

9. But now ſeveral of the *Biſhops* began to ſpeak againſt us, either in Converſation or in Public.

10. On this Encouragement ſeveral of the Clergy ſtirr'd up the People to treat us as Out-laws or Mad Dogs.

11. The People did ſo, both in *Staffordſhire, Cornwall*, and many other Places.

12. And they do ſo ſtill, wherever they are not reſtrained by their Fear of the Secular Magiſtrate.

Thus the Caſe ſtands at preſent. Now what can *we* do, or what can *you* our Brethren do toward Healing

Healing this Breach? which is highly desirable; that we may withstand, with joint Force, the still increasing Flood of Popery, Deism and Immorality.

Desire of *us* any thing we can do with a safe Conscience and we will do it immediately. Will *you* meet us here? Will you do what we desire of you, So far as you can with a safe Conscience?

Let us come to Particulars. Do you desire us, 1. To preach Another, or to desist from preaching this Doctrine?

We think you do not desire it, as knowing we *cannot do this* with a safe Conscience. Do you desire us, 2. To desist from preaching in Private Houses, or in the *open Air?* As things are now circumstanced, this would be the same, as desiring us not to preach at all.

Do you desire us, 3. to desist from advising those who now meet together for that Purpose? Or in other Words, To dissolve our Societies?

We cannot do this with a safe Conscience: for we apprehend many Souls would be lost thereby, and that GOD would require their Blood at our Hands.

Do you desire us, 4. to advise them only one by one.

This is impossible, because of their Number.

To you desire us, 5. To suffer those who walk disorderly still to mix with the rest?

Neither can we do this with a safe Conscience; because *Evil Communications corrupt good Manners.*

Do you desire us, 6. to discharge those Leaders of Bands or Classes (as we term them) who overlook the rest?

This is in Effect, to suffer the disorderly Walkers still to mix with the rest, which we dare not do.

Do you desire us, lastly, to behave with Reverence toward those who are Overseers of the Church, or GOD? And with Tenderness, both to the Character

racter and Perſons of our Brethren, the inferior Clergy?

By the Grace of God, we can and will do this. Yea, our Conſcience beareth us witneſs, That we have already laboured So to do; and that, at all Times and in all Places.

If you aſk, what we deſire of *you* to do? We anſwer, 1. We do not deſire any one of you to let us preach in your Church, either if you believe us to preach falſe Doctrine, or if you have upon any other Ground, the leaſt Scruple of Conſcience concerning it. But we deſire, any who believes us to preach true Doctrine, and has no Scruple at all in this Matter, may not be either Publickly or Privately diſcouraged, from inviting us to preach in his Church.

2. We do not deſire that any one who thinks That we are Hereticks or Schiſmaticks, and that it is his Duty to preach or print againſt us, as ſuch, ſhould refrain therefrom, So long as he thinks it is his Duty: (although in this Caſe, the Breach can never be healed.)

But we deſire, that none will paſs ſuch a Sentence. till he has calmly conſidered both Sides of the Queſtion: that he would not condemn as unhear'd, but firſt read what we have written, and pray earneſtly, that God may direct him in the right Way.

3. We do not deſire any Favour, if either Popery, Sedition, or Immorality be proved againſt us.

But we deſire, you will not credit without Proof any of thoſe ſenſeleſs Tales that paſs current with the Vulgar: that if you do not credit them yourſelves, you will not relate them to others (which we have known done) yea, that you will confute them, ſo far as ye have Opportunity, and diſcountenance thoſe who ſtill retail them abroad.

4. We do not deſire any Preferment, Favour or Recommendation from thoſe that are in Authority, either in Church or State. But we deſire

(1) That

(1) That if any thing material be laid to our Charge, we may be permitted to anſwer for ourſelves. (2) That you would hinder your Dependents from ſtirring up the Rabble againſt us, who are certainly not the proper Judges of theſe Matters: and (3) That you would effectually ſuppreſs and thoroughly diſcountenance all Riots and popular Inſurrections, which evidently ſtrike at the Foundation of all Government, whether of Church or State.

Now theſe Things you certainly can do, and that with a ſafe Conſcience. Therefore till theſe Things are done, the Continuance of the Breach is chargable on you and you only."

Sat. 16. I viſited Part of the Sick: (for I could not ſee them all in one Day) I found many in Heavineſs, through various Temptations, added to that of bodily Pain: But none ſorrowing as Men without Hope; though ſome deeply mourning after GOD.

The following Week I viſited the Societies in the Country. On *Thurſ.* 28. a Gentleman called at our Houſe, who informed me his Name was *Adams*: that he lived about forty Miles from *Newcaſtle*, at *Oſmotherly* in *Yorkſhire*, and had hear'd ſo many ſtrange Accounts of the *Methodiſts*, that he could not reſt till he came to inquire for himſelf. I told him, he was welcome to ſtay as long as he pleas'd, if he could live on our Lenten Fare. He made no Difficulty of this, and willingly ſtaid till the *Monday* ſennight following, when he returned home fully ſatisfied with his Journey.

Sat. April 6. Mr. *Stephenſon* of whom I bought the Ground, on which our Houſe is built, came at length, after delaying it more than two Years, and executed the Writings. So I am freed from one more Care. May I in every thing, make known my Requeſt to GOD!

We met at Four in the Morning on *Eaſter-day*, and great was our Joy in the LORD, I preached on *The* LORD *is riſen indeed*; and at *Southbiddick* at Seven o'Clock

o'Clock. In the Evening many of our Brethren from all Parts were preſent, and we again praiſed God with joyful Lips.

Mond. 15. We met at half hour paſt four, and the Room was filled from End to End. Many of the Rich and Honourable were there; ſo that I found it was Time for me to fly away. At Eight I preached in the Street at *Cheſter*, to a large and quiet Congregation. At *Darlington* (it being the Fair-Day) we could ſcarce find a Place to hide our Head. At length we got into a little Inn, but were obliged to be in a Room, where there was another Set of Company, ſome of whom were curſing and ſwearing much. Before we went away, I ſtep'd to them, and aſk'd, "Do you think yourſelves, That this kind of Talking is right?" One of them warmly replied, "Sir, We have ſaid nothing which we have need to be aſham'd of." I ſaid, "Have you not need to be aſhamed of diſobliging your beſt Friend? And is not God the beſt Friend you have? They ſtared firſt at me, and then at one another. But no Man anſwer'd a Word.

In the Evening I preached at the Inn in *Northallerton*, where Mr. *Adams* and ſome of his Neighbours met me. On his ſaying, "He wiſhed I could have Time, to preach in his Houſe at *Oſmotherley*:" I told him, "I *would* have Time, if he deſired it," and ordered our Horſes to be brought out immediately. We came thither between Nine and Ten. It was about an Hour, before the People were gathered together. It was after Twelve before I lay down; yet (thro' the Bleſſing of God) I felt no Wearineſs at all.

Tueſ. 16. I preached at Five on *Rom.* iii. 22. to a large Congregation. Part of whom had ſat up all Night, for Fear they ſhould not wake in the Morning. Many of them I found, either were, or had been Papiſts. O how wiſe are the Ways of God! How am I brought, without any Care or Thought of mine, into the Center of the Papiſts in *Yorkſhire?* O that God would ariſe and maintain

his

his own Cauſe! And all the Idols let Him utterly aboliſh!

After Sermon, an elderly Woman aſk'd me abruptly, "Doſt thou think Water Baptiſm an Ordinance of CHRIST?" I ſaid, "What ſaith *Peter? Who can forbid Water, that theſe ſhould not be baptized, who have received the Holy Ghoſt even as we?* I ſpoke but little more before ſhe cried out, "'Tis right! 'Tis right! I will be baptized." And ſo ſhe was the ſame Hour.

About Eight in the Evening, I reach'd *Sykehouſe*, and preached to a little Company there. *Wedn.* 17. I rode by *Epworth* to *Grimsby*. The North-Eaſt Wind was full in our Face, and exceeding Sharp. I began preaching before Eight: but to ſuch a Congregation as I had not lately ſeen: ſo ſtupidly rude and noiſy, encouraged thereto, by their Foreſpeaker, a drunken Alehouſe-keeper. I ſingled him out and faſtened upon him, till he choſe to withdraw. The reſt were ſoon calmed and behaved very quietly, till the Service was ended.

Thurſ. 18. In the Afternoon I rode to *Hainton*. Mr. *Clark*, the Miniſter of *Barkſworth*, a Mile from thence, having ſeveral Times ſent Word he ſhould be glad to ſee me, I went to his Houſe, and ſpent an agreeable Hour, with an open-hearted, friendly Man, not ſtrongly prepoſſeſt, and I believe, truly deſirous to know the whole Will of GOD.

Fri. 19. *William Fenwick*, rode with me to *L——d*: the Miniſter of which had told him again and again, "Be ſure to bring Mr. *Weſley* with you when he comes. It is for my Soul: for the Good of my poor Soul." When we were alone he told me, "Sir, I have read your Writings: but I could not believe them till very lately. Now I know your Doctrine is true. GOD himſelf has ſhewn it to me. A few Days ſince I was in a great Agony of Soul, praying to GOD to forgive my Sins. And there was ſuch a Light about me as I cannot expreſs: and I knew, GOD had heard my Prayer. And my Heart was

 fill'd

fill'd with the Love of GOD; and ever ſince I pray and praiſe Him all day long."

I aſked, If he had told this to any one elſe? He ſaid, "I began to tell it one I thought a very good Chriſtian. But he ſeem'd to think I was diſtracted. So I ſpoke no more. And indeed I don't know any that would hear me."

I told him, "You will meet with many ſuch Trials as this, and with many others, which you are not yet aware of." He anſwer'd, "I know that I cannot bear them of myſelf. I have no Strength, unleſs I watch and pray always. But I *do* pray always. And what are Trials to *me?* I am not in the World. I live in Eternity. I cannot turn any Way but I ſee GOD. He is with me continually and on every Side."

I found much Comfort from this ſtrong Inſtance of the Mercy of GOD. And ſo I did alſo from a Letter wrote by one of our Preachers, concerning whom I often feared, I had laboured iu vain. It ran in theſe Words.

Dear SIR,

"I Am fully convinc'd, your Fear concerning me proceeds intirely from your Love to my Soul. Therefore I ſhould think myſelf guilty of the greateſt Ingratitude, if I did not endeavour to make a proper Uſe of your kind Reproof.

"I know my Soul has not proſpered. I know my Converſation has not always been as in the Preſence of GOD. I know, I have not been, nor yet am, as I deſire to be, a ſerious, lowly Follower of JESUS CHRIST. I have not been ſo exemplary in my Behaviour, as was conſiſtent with the important Work wherein I was employed. But, dear Sir, let me beſeech you, in GOD's Name, tell me, Do you really think, that inſtead of profiting, I deſtroy others? That ſo by deſiſting to preach, I may periſh alone, and not the People periſh with me. O, Sir, ſhall I be an Inſtrument in the Devil's Hand, to deſtroy the Souls for which CHRIST died? O that my Tongue

Tongue may cleave to the Roof of my Mouth, rather than I ſhould continue to do this great Evil! O LORD, be merciful unto me, and forgive my Sin; for it is great!

" I am not guiltleſs. But bleſſed be GOD, I have lately diſcover'd, or rather *felt* many Things which were Hindrances of the Work of GOD in my Soul. I ſaw them before; but I ſaw in vain. I was not reſtleſs to be deliver'd from them, and therefore they ſtill continued as ſo many inſurmountable Barriers in my Way. I have been lately in great Trouble of Mind: the Reproofs I received putting me upon a narrow Self-Examination, I ſoon found many Things wrong, and they lay ſo heavy upon me, that I went mourning all the Day long. GOD only knows the Uneaſineſs I felt. But, bleſſed be GOD, He did not leave me in Diſtreſs, but in the midſt of Trouble ſent me Comfort. O may my Soul for ever praiſe him!

I have long been in a kind of dead and lifeleſs State, having loſt thoſe pleaſing Taſts of GOD's Love I once enjoyed. I have not been able to find any Delight in Prayer. Nor could I pray from my Heart. If I forced myſelf to pray (for it was a grievous Croſs) Shame cover'd my Face: and I durſt ſcarce lift up my Eyes, conſcious of my own Unfaithfulneſs to GOD, and my Negligence in Watching. All Intercourſe was ſtopp'd between GOD and my Soul. Indeed when I have been praying with, or ſpeaking to others, I have often found the Spirit of GOD inlivening my own Soul. But when I came before GOD in ſecret, intending to pour out my Complaint before Him, my Mouth hath been ſtop'd, and the Devil preſently whiſper'd, " What Profit is it that you pray? " If I perſevered notwithſtanding, my Mind has been filled with a thouſand impertinent Thoughts, ſo that I was either forced from my Knees, or could only Sigh or Groan underneath my Miſery. My Heart ſeemed harder and harder, ſo that I verily thought, I ſhould at length become a Caſt-away.

" But

" But bleſſed be God, I have for ſome time found a Revival of Love, and have had more Communion with God than for a long Seaſon. O may it be my conſtant Care, to watch and pray; the Neglect of which was the chief Cauſe of my former Deadneſs. The Levity and Inconſtancy of Mind which uſed to oppreſs me, I find greatly taken away; and at preſent, (God grant it may always continue) the Remembrance of them is grievous to me. I often find great Sweetneſs in my Soul, and can weep for my paſt Ingratitude to God. O pray for me, dear Sir, if you love me, that I may never more reſiſt his Grace!

" I cannot tell you, how much I think myſelf obliged to you, under God, for all your Care, Reproofs, and Kindneſſes. May God reward you! And may I never, never make an ill uſe of them; but love and reverence you, and praiſe God for his Love, in making you an happy Inſtrument of Good to my Soul."

I rode to *Epworth* in the Afternoon. *Sund.* 21. I preached in the Houſe at Five, on *Quench not the Spirit:* about Eight, at the Croſs, and again in the Evening, to moſt of the Adults in the Town. Poor Mr. *R*'s Sermon, from Beginning to End, was another *Railing Accuſation.* Father, forgive him! For he knoweth not what he doth.

Mond. 22. I rode with *William Holmes* to *Norton*, and after preaching there to a ſmall Company, went on to *Oulton*, three Miles from *Leeds*, where a numerous Congregation was waiting. On *Tueſday* I preached at *Leeds*, *Armley*, and *Birſtal*. The next Evening, I was conſtrained to continue my Diſcourſe there, near an Hour longer than uſual: God pouring out ſuch a Bleſſing, that I knew not how to leave off.

Thurſ. 25. I preached at *Horton* and *Bradford*. Here I could not but obſerve, how God has made void all their Labour, who *make void the Law thro' Faith*. Out of their large Societies in theſe Towns, how

how ſmall a Remnant is left? In *Horton*, ſcarce ten Perſons out of Fourſcore. In *Bradford*, not one Soul.

Friday and *Saturday*, at *John Bennet*'s Requeſt, I preached at ſeveral places in *Lancaſhire* and *Cheſhire*. *Sun.* 28. I preached at Five (as I had done overnight) about a Mile from *Altringham*, on *Watch and pray, that ye enter not into Temptation.* A plain Man came to me afterward and ſaid, "Sir, I find Mr. *Hutchings* and you do not preach the ſame Way. You bid us read the Bible and Pray, and go to Church; but he bids us, let all this alone: and ſays, "If we go to Church and Sacrament, we ſhall never come to CHRIST.

At Nine I preached near *Stockport* to a large Congregation. Thence we rode to *Bongs* in *Derbyſhire*, a lone Houſe, on the Side of a high, ſteep Mountain, whither abundance of People were got before us. I preached on GOD's juſtifying the Ungodly, and his Word was as Dew upon the tender Herb. At Five I preached at *Mill-town*, near *Chappel in the Frith*. The poor Miller, near whoſe Pond we ſtood, endeavoured to drown my Voice, by letting out the Water, which fell with a great Noiſe. But it was labour loſt; for my Strength was ſo increaſed, that I was heard to the very Skirts of the Congregation

Mond. 29. I preached at *Taddington* in the *Peak*, and rode from thence to *Sheffield*, where I preached on the Floor of the late Houſe, (which the good *Proteſtant* Mob had juſt pull'd down) to the largeſt and one of the quieteſt Congregations I ever remember to have ſeen there. *Tueſ.* 30. I preached at *Burley-hall*, and *Wedn. May* 1. at *Nottingham*.

Thurſ. 2. I rode to *Markfield*. The Church was full, though the Notice was ſo ſhort. But I was ſorry to hear, ſome of the neighbouring Churches are likely to be empty enough. For the *Still Brethren* I found had ſpread themſelves into ſeveral of the adjacent Pariſhes. And the very firſt *Sins* their Hearers

leave off, are reading the Bible, and running to the Church and Sacrament.

Frid. 3. In the Evening we came to *Wednesbury*. A while ago *the Waves* here were *mighty, and raged horribly. But the* LORD *that dwelleth on High is mightier*, and has ſtill'd the Madneſs of the People I preached at Seven without any Noiſe or Hindrance at all. All was equally quiet on *Saturday*. *Sund.* 5. The Number of People even at Five, obliged me to preach abroad. About One I preached at *Tipton-Green*, and about Four at *Wensbury*. A few Perſons at firſt threw ſome Clods: but they were quickly glad to retreat: ſo that there was no Interruption at all while I applied thoſe gracious Words of our LORD, *Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you Reſt.*

I made haſte from hence to *Groſton's Green* near *Birmingham*. where I had appointed to preach at Six. But it was dangerous for any who ſtood to hear; for the Stones and Dirt were flying from every Side, almoſt without Intermiſſion, for near an Hour. However very few Perſons went away. I afterwards met the Society, and exhorted them, in ſpite of Men and Devils, to continue in the Grace of GOD.

Mond. 6. I dined at *Studley*, where a poor Man was ſwearing almoſt at every Sentence. I aſk'd him, "If he thought that was well done? And began to tell him, how GOD loved him." He got up as in a-maze, made many Bows, ſaid, "I aſk Pardon, Sir, of GOD and you, and hope it will be a Warning to me all the Days of my Life."

In the Evening I preached at *Eveſham*. The next Day, Mr. *Taylor* of *Quinton* came, who on *Wedn.* 8. rode with us to *Oxford*. I cannot ſpend one Day here, without Heavineſs in my Heart, for my Brethren's Sake. O GOD, when wilt thou ſhew theſe, who ſay they are rich, that they are poor, and miſerable, and blind, and naked?

Frid. 10. I preached at *High-Wycombe* in an open Place, to a mix'd Multitude: ſome of whom were

as rude as they dared to be, having none of the great Vulgar to set them on.

Sat. 11. I came to *London*. The Sower of Tares, I found, had not been idle, but shaken many, and moved some from their Stedfastness, who once seemed to be Pillars. The next Week, finding no other Way to convince some who were hugely in love with that solemn Trifle, my Brother and I were at the Pains of reading over *Robert Barclay*'s *Apology* with them. Being willing to receive the Light, their Eyes were opened. They saw his Nakedness and were ashamed.

Thurs. 23. We had one more Conversation with one that had often strengthned our Hands; but now earnestly exhorted us (What is Man!) "To return to the Church: to renounce all our Lay-Assistants: to dissolve our Societies: to leave off Field-preaching, and to except of Honourable Preferment!"

Wedn. 29. I talk'd at large with *Howel Harris*, not yet carried away by the Torrent of *Antinomianism*. But how long will he be able to stand? Only till he consents to stand Neuter. When he is brought, Not to oppose, he will quickly yield.

I would wish all to observe, That the Points in Question between us and either the *German* or *English* Antinomians, are not Points of Opinion, but of Practice. We break with no Man for his Opinion. We think and let think. I cannot better express my Sense of this, than it is done by a serious Man in the following Letter.

Dear SIR,

"I Ought to have mentioned sooner my receiving yours, concerning Mr. *Edwards* of *New-England*. Mr. *Robe* is of his Opinion as to the Thing (the Doctrine of Particular Redemption) but not as to the absolute Necessity of believing either the one or the other side of the Question. And it is the maintaining the Necessity of his side of the Question, which you justly blame. For the same Reason I suppose you

you would blame the maintaining the Neceſſity of your ſide of the Queſtion. On whatſoever Side of the Queſtion one be, I apprehend, this Miſtake of the Neceſſity of it, proceeds from what Mr. *Lock* calls, "The Aſſociation of Ideas." People long accuſtomed to explain the eſſential Things of Chriſtianity, in ſuch a particular Way, and never having obſerved, how they can be explained in any other, tranſfer their Zeal for theſe eſſential Things, to their own Way of Explication, and believe there is a neceſſary Connexion between them, when in fact there is not. This has produced many Miſchiefs and Animoſities, among all Sorts of People. I would take my Ground to ſtand on for clearing this, on what you ſay in the ſame Letter to me. "Whoſoever agrees with us in that Account of Practical Religion given in the *Character of a Methodiſt*, I regard not what his other Opinions are: the ſame is my Brother, and Siſter, and Mother. I am more aſſured, That Love is of GOD, than that any Opinion whatſoever is ſo. Herein may we increaſe more and more.

"I have often thought ſince I was favour'd with that Letter, how far it natively and clearly went, as to many things that occaſion Contentions and Schiſms, even among real Chriſtians: and what, as it natively and clearly follows from this Principle, our Practice ought to be.

"One Effect of this has been, to make me think I have not yet met with any Set of People, whoſe Practice is not, in ſeveral remarkable Particulars, inconſiſtent with this good Principle. But I will not ſuffer myſelf to be fully perſuaded of this, as to one Set of Men, till I have the Happineſs to meet with your Brother and you, and talk over ſome Particulars, which you will allow me calmly and impartially to lay before you. May the Holy Ghoſt lead you into all Truth, and into every Right Way.

" As to outward Communion with thoſe in whom your Characteriſtic is found,

1. Is it not our Duty and theirs, to keep that Communion together, as far as we can without Sin? And except in that Caſe, is not ſeparating from each other even in outward Communion a Sin? Conſequently, Is it not a Sin in any of us, to ſet out outward Communion on ſuch a Foot, that others who have this Characteriſtic, cannot join in that Communion, without Sin in them? Is it not alſo our Duty, not to ſtumble them, by *our Way* of inſiſting on our particular Opinions? And is it not a Sin in them, To be eaſily ſtumbled at us on that Account?

2. Is it not far wrong in any of us to teach our Particular Opinions (eſpecially to thoſe whom we are to inſtruct in the Eſſentials of Religion) ſo as to lead them into ſuch an Aſſociation of Ideas, between theſe Eſſentials and thoſe Opinions, which want of Judgment, Narrowneſs of Thought, and Impatience of Spirit, are ſo apt to lead even the Strong into? Do we not often ſee, how almoſt incurably this prejudices the Weak againſt their Brethren in CHRIST, and perplexes their Minds about thoſe Opinions, and takes them off from the ſerious Conſideration of the Eſſentials? Nay, have we not ſeen even the Strong in Grace, as well as Learning, miſtake the LORD's ſhining on their Souls, on Account of their receiving and applying the Eſſentials, for an Approbation of their particular Opinions? And have we not ſeen ſuch hereby led, to bear Perſecution from, and in their Turn, to inflict it on their Brethren? Almoſt every one cries out againſt this Spirit of Perſecution. But few ſeem to dive into the Cauſes of it: and fewer ſtill heartily ſeek after and follow the Effectual Cure. And therefore,

3. Is it not the Duty both of Miniſters and of private Chriſtians in their ſeveral Stations, to ſhew that our particular Opinions are not ſo important, but that one in whom the grand Characteriſtic is found,

found, may hold different, nay contrary Opinions? Is it not the Duty of all, in their reſpective Stations, to prevent or diſſolve that groundleſs Aſſociation of Ideas? And is not the quite contrary done by almoſt all? Do they not proceed, as if they were rather deſirous, to eſtabliſh (not diſſolve) that Aſſociation of Ideas, in favour of their own Particular Opinions? And thereby (tho' perhaps their own Hearts hide it from them) to eſtabliſh their Party, and fix their Adherents unto them?

4. Since, as you juſtly ſay, "We are more ſure that Love is of GOD, than that any Opinion whatſoever is ſo," Is it not our Duty to follow that Love with all our Brethren in CHRIST, and the native Conſequence of it, Outward Communion? So far, I mean, as that Communion does not imply our owning as true, an Opinion which we do not believe to be ſo. And yet,

5. When one is a Member of a Community, where many are extremely bigotted to their own Opinions: in ſuch a Caſe, may not Outward Communion with our other Brethren in CHRIST, be kept in ſome Inſtances and not in others? But ſtill, Is it not our Duty to uſe all our Prudence and Diligence, to bring all the LORD's People from this Bigotry, into that dear, mutual, univerſal Love, and that actual Communion, which is the native Conſequence of it?"

Sund. June 9. In the Evening I rode to *Colebrook*, on *Monday* to *Marlborough*, and on *Tueſday* to *Briſtol*. The Antinomians had taken true Pains here alſo, to ſeduce thoſe who were ſhewing their Faith by their Works. But they had reap'd little Fruit of their bad Labour. For upon the moſt diligent Enquiry, I could not find, that Seven Perſons out of Seven Hundred, had been turned out of the Old Bible-Way.

We left *Briſtol* early on *Frid.* 14. and on *Sunday* Morning reached St. *Ginnys*. The Church was moderately fill'd with ſerious Hearers, but few of them appear'd

appear'd to *feel* what they hear'd. I preached both Morning and Afternoon, and on *Monday* Evening. And many *aſſented* to and *approved* of the Truth.

Tueſ. 18. Being invited by the Rector of St. *Mary Week* (about ſeven Miles from St. *Ginnys*) to preach in his Church, we went thither in the Afternoon. I had not ſeen in theſe Parts of *Cornwall*, either ſo large a Church or ſo large a Congregation. Thence we rode to *Laneſt*, where Mr. *Bennet* read Prayers, and I preached on *The Redemption that is in* JESUS CHRIST.

Wedneſ. 19. *Treſmere* Church was fill'd within and without, while I preached on *Rom.* iv. 7. Here I took Leave of a poor, mad, original Enthuſiaſt, who had been ſcattering abroad Lies in every Quarter. In the Evening, Mr. *Thompſon* and *Shepherd* rode with me to St. *Eath*, and the next Day to *Redruth*.

Being inform'd here of what had befallen Mr. *Maxfield*, we turned aſide toward *Crowan* Church-town. But in the Way, we received Information, That he had been removed from thence the Night before. It ſeems, the valiant Conſtables, who guarded him, having received timely Notice, That a Body of five-hundred *Methodiſts* were coming to take him away by Force, had with great Precipitation carried him two Miles further, to the Houſe of one *Henry Tomkins*.

Here we found him, nothing terrified by his Adverſaries. I deſir'd *Henry Tomkins* to ſhew me the Warrant. It was directed by Dr. *Borlace*, and his Father, and Mr. *Euſtick*, to the Conſtables and Overſeers of ſeveral Pariſhes, requiring them to " apprehend all ſuch able-bodied Men, as had no lawful Calling or ſufficient Maintenance; and to bring them before the aforeſaid Gentlemen at *Marazion*, on *Frid.* 21. to be examin'd, whether they were proper Perſons, to ſerve his Majeſty, in the Land-ſervice.

It was indors'd (by the Steward of Sir *John St. Aubin*) with the Names of ſeven or eight Perſons, moſt of whom were well known, to have lawful Cal-

Callings, and a ſufficient Maintenance thereby. But that was all one: they were call'd *Methodiſts*. Therefore Soldiers they muſt be. Underneath was added, "A Perſon, his Name unknown, who diſturbs the Peace of the Pariſh."

A Word to the Wiſe! The good Men eaſily underſtood, This could be none but the *Methodiſt*-Preacher, for who "diſturbs the Peace of the Pariſh," like one who tells all Drunkards, Whoremongers, and Common-ſwearers, "You are in the high Road to Hell?"

When we came out of the Houſe, forty or fifty *Myrmidons* ſtood ready to receive us. But I turn'd full upon them, and their Courage fail'd; nor did they recover, till we were at ſome Diſtance. Then they began bluſtring again, and throwing Stones; one of which ſtruck Mr. *Thompſon*'s Servant.

Frid. 21. We rode to *Marazion* (vulgarly call'd *Marketjew*.) Finding the Juſtices were not met, we walk'd up St. *Michael's Mount*. The Houſe at the Top is ſurprizingly large and pleaſant. Sir *John St. Aubin* had taken much Pains, and been at a conſiderable Expence, in Repairing and Beautifying the Apartments. And when the Seat was finiſh'd, the Owner died!

About Two Mr. *Thompſon* and I went into the Room, where the Juſtices and Commiſſioners were. After a few Minutes, Dr. *Borlaſe* ſtood up and aſk'd, "Whether we had any Buſineſs?" I told him "We have. We deſir'd to be hear'd, concerning one who was lately apprehended at *Crowan*." He ſaid, "Gentlemen, the Buſineſs of *Crowan* does not come on yet. You ſhall be ſent for, when it does." So we retir'd, and waited in another Room, till after Nine o'Clock. They delay'd the Affair of Mr. *Maxfield* (as we imagin'd they would) to the very laſt. About Nine, he was call'd. I would have gone in then. But Mr. *Thompſon* adviſed to wait a little longer. The next Information we receiv'd was, That they had ſentenced him to go for a Soldier. Hearing this, we went ſtrait to the Commiſſion-

Chamber

Chamber. But the Honourable Gentlemen were gone.

They had ordered Mr. *Maxfield*, to be immediately put on board a Boat, and carried for *Penzance*. We were inform'd, "They had firſt offer'd him to the Captain of a Man of War, that was juſt come into the Harbour. But he anſwer'd, "I have no Authority to take ſuch Men as theſe: unleſs you would have me give him ſo much a Week, to preach and pray to my People."

Sat. 22. We reached *St. Ives* about Two in the Morning. At Five I preached on *Love your Enemies:* and at *Gwenap*, in the Evening, on *All that will live Godly in Chriſt Jeſus, ſhall ſuffer Perſecution.*

We hear'd To-day, that as ſoon as Mr. *Maxfield* came to *Penzance*, they put him down into the Dungeon: and that the Mayor being inclined to let him go, Dr. *Borlaſe* had gone thither on purpoſe, and had himſelf read the Articles of War in the Court, and delivered him to One, who was to act as an Officer.

Sund. 23. I preached in *Gwenap* at Five, and about Eight at *Stithians*, to a large and quiet Congregation. Thence we went to *Wendron* Church. At Two I preached a Mile and half from the Church, under a large ſhady Tree, on Part of the Epiſtle for the Day, *Marvel not, if the World hate you*, &c. At Five I began at *Crowan*, the Head-Quarters of the People that delight in War. While I was expounding Part of the ſecond Morning Leſſon, Capt. *R.* came with a Party of Men, ready for Battle. But their Maſter riding away in two or three Minutes, their Countenances quickly fell. One and another ſtole off his Hat, till they were all uncovered; nor did they either move or ſpeak, till I had finiſh'd my Diſcourſe.

We rode hence to *St. Ives*: where *Mond.* 24. I preached at Five, on *Watch and pray, that ye enter not into Temptation.* As we returned from Church at Noon, a famous Man of the Town, attacked us, for the Entertainment of his Maſters. I

turned back, and ſpoke to him, and he was aſham'd. In the Afternoon, as I was walking over the Market-Place, he juſt put out his Head; but after one Scream, ran back into the Houſe with great Precipitation. We expected a Viſit in the Evening from ſome of the Devils drunken Champions, who ſwarm here on a Holy-day, ſo called. But none appear'd. So after a comfortable Hour, we praiſed GOD, and parted in Peace.

Tueſ. 25. We rode to St. *Juſt*. I preached at Seven to the largeſt Congregation I have ſeen ſince my Coming. At the Meeting of the earneſt, loving Society, all our Hearts were in a Flame: and again at Five in the Morning, while I explained, *There is no Condemnation to them that are in* CHRIST JESUS.

When the Preaching was ended, the Conſtable apprehended *Edward Greenfield* (by a Warrant from Dr. *Borlaſe*) a Tinner, in the Forty-ſixth Year of his Age, having a Wife and Seven Children. Three Years ago he was eminent for Curſing, Swearing, Drunkenneſs, and all manner of Wickedneſs. But thoſe old Things had been for ſome time paſt away. And he was then remarkable for a quite contrary Behaviour.

I aſk'd a little Gentleman at St. *Juſt*, "What Objection there was to *Edward Greenfield*?" He ſaid, "Why, the Man is well enough in other Things. But his Impudence the Gentlemen cannot bear. Why, Sir, he ſays he knows his Sins are forgiven!" — And, *for this Cauſe*, he is adjudged to Baniſhment or Death!

I preached at *Morva* and *Zunnor* in my Return to St. *Ives*. *Fri.* 28. Mr. *Thompſon* and *Bennet* returned home. *Sat.* 29. I preached at St. *Juſt* again, and at *Morva* and *Zunnor* on *Sund.* 30. About Six in the Evening, I began preaching at St. *Ives*, in the Street, near *John Nance*'s Door. A Multitude of People were quickly aſſembled, both high and low, rich and poor. And I obſerv'd not any Creature to laugh or ſmile, or hardly move Hand or Foot. I expounded the

the Goſpel for the Day, beginning with, *Then drew near all the Publicans and Sinners for to hear him.* A little before Seven came Mr. *Edwards* from the Mayor, and ordered one to read the Proclamation againſt Riots. I concluded quickly after; But the Body of the People appear'd utterly unſatisfied, not knowing how to go away. Forty or Fifty of them begg'd they might be preſent at the Meeting of the Society. And we rejoyced together for an Hour in ſuch a Manner, as I had never known before in *Cornwall.*

Tueſ. July 2. I preached in the Evening at St. *Juſt.* I obſerv'd not only ſeveral Gentlemen there, who I ſuppoſe never came before, but a large Body of Tinners, who ſtood at a Diſtance from the reſt, and a great Multitude of Men, Women and Children beſide, who ſeem'd not well to know, why they came. Almoſt as ſoon as we had done ſinging, a kind of Gentlewoman began. I have ſeldom ſeen a poor Creature take ſo much Pains. She ſcolded, and ſcreamed, and ſpit, and ſtamp'd, and wrung her Hands, and diſtorted her Face and Body all manner of Ways. I took no Notice of her at all, good or bad; nor did almoſt any one elſe. Afterwards I hear'd, ſhe was one that had been bred a Papiſt; and when ſhe hear'd, we were ſo, rejoiced greatly. No Wonder ſhe ſhould be proportionably angry, when ſhe was diſappointed of her Hope.

Mr. *Euſtick*, a Neighbouring Gentleman came, juſt as I was concluding my Sermon. The People opening to the right and left, he came up to me and ſaid, "Sir, I have a Warrant from Dr. *Borlaſe*, and you muſt go with me." Then turning round, he ſaid, "Sir, are you Mr. *Shepherd?* If ſo, you are mentioned in the Warrant too. Be pleas'd, Sir, to come with me." We walked with him to a publick Houſe, near the End of the Town. Here he aſk'd me, If I was willing to go with him to the Dr.? I told him, Juſt then, if he pleaſed. "Sir, ſaid he, I muſt wait upon you to your Inn; and in the Morn-

Morning, if you will be ſo good as to go with me, I will ſhew you the Way." So he handed me back to my Inn and retir'd.

Wedn. 3. I waited till Nine. But no Mr. *Euſtick* came. I then deſir'd Mr. *Shepherd*, to go and inquire for him at the Houſe wherein he had lodg'd; Si forte edormiſſet hoc villi: He met him coming, as he Thought, to our Inn. But after waiting ſome Time, we inquired again, and learn'd he had turn'd aſide, to another Houſe in the Town. I went thither and aſk'd, "Is Mr. *Euſtick* here?" After ſome Pauſe, one ſaid, Yes; and ſhew'd me into the Parlour. When he came down he ſaid, "O Sir, will you be ſo good as to go with me to the Dr's." I anſwer'd, "Sir, I came for that Purpoſe." "Are you ready, Sir?" I anſwer'd, Yes. "Sir, I am not quite ready. In a little Time, Sir. In a quarter of an Hour. I will wait upon you. I will come to *William Chenhall*'s." In about Three-quarters of an Hour he came, and finding there was no Remedy, he call'd for his Horſe, and put forward towards Dr. *Borlaſe*'s Houſe. But he was in no haſte: ſo that we were an Hour and a Quarter riding three or four meaſur'd Miles. As ſoon as we came into the Yard, he aſk'd a Servant, is the Doctor at home? Upon whoſe anſwering, "No, Sir, he is gone to Church:" he preſently ſaid, "Well, Sir, I have executed my Commiſſion. I have done, Sir, I have no more to ſay."

About Noon Mr. *Shepherd* and I reach'd *St. Ives*. after a few Hours reſt, we rode to *Gwenap*. Finding the Houſe would not contain one fourth of the People, I ſtood before the Door. I was reading my Text, when a Man came, raging as if juſt broke out of the Tombs: and riding into the thickeſt of the People, ſeized three or four, one after another, none lifting up a Hand againſt him. A ſecond (Gentleman, ſo call'd) ſoon came after, if poſſible more furious than he; and ordered his Men to ſeize on ſome others, Mr. *Shepherd* in particular. Moſt of the People however ſtood ſtill as they were before,

and

and began ſinging an Hymn. Upon this Mr. *B* loſt all Patience, and cried out with all his Might, "ſeize him, ſeize him. I ſay, Seize the Preacher, for his Majeſty's Service" But no one ſtirring, he rode up and ſtruck ſeveral of his Attendants, curſing them bitterly for not doing as they were bid. Perceiving ſtill, that they would not move, he leap'd off his Horſe, ſwore he would do it himſelf, and caught hold of my Caſſock, crying, "I take you to ſerve his Majeſty." A Servant taking his Horſe, he took me by the Arm, and we walked Arm in Arm for about three quarters of a Mile. He entertain'd me all the Time, with the Wickedneſs of the Fellows belonging to the Society." When he was taking Breath, I ſaid, "Sir, be they what *they* will, I apprehend it will not juſtify *you*, in ſeizing me in this Manner, and violently carrying me away, as you ſaid, to ſerve his Majeſty." He replied, "I ſeize you!' and violently carry you away! No, Sir, no. Nothing like it. I aſk'd you to go with me to my Houſe. And you ſaid, you was willing. And if ſo, you are welcome. And if not, you are welcome to go where you pleaſe." I anſwer'd, "Sir, I know not if it would be ſafe, for me to go back through this Rabble," "Sir, ſaid he, I will go with you myſelf." He then called for his Horſe, and another for me, and rode back with me to the Place from whence he took me.

Thurſ. 4. I rode to *Falmouth*. About Three in the Afternoon I went to ſee a Gentlewoman who had been long indiſpoſed. Almoſt as ſoon as I was ſet down, the Houſe was beſet on all Sides, by an innumerable Multitude of People. A louder or more confuſed Noiſe could hardly be at the taking of a City by Storm. At firſt Mrs *B.* and her Daughter endeavoured to quiet them. But it was Labour loſt. They might as well have attempted to ſtill the Raging of the Sea. They were ſoon glad to ſhift for themſelves, and leave *K. E.* and me to do as well as we could. The Rabble roar'd with all their Throats, "Bring out the *Canorum*! Where is the

Canorum ?" (an unmeaning Word which the *Corniſh* generally uſe inſtead of *Methodiſt.*) No Anſwer being given, they quickly forced open the outer Door, and fill'd the Paſſage. Only a Wainſcot-Partition was between us, which was not likely to ſtand long. I immediately took down a large Looking-Glaſs which hung againſt it, ſuppoſing the whole Side would fall in at once. When they began their Work with abundance of bitter Imprecations, poor *Kitty* was utterly aſtoniſh'd, and cried out, "O Sir, what muſt we do ?" I ſaid, "We muſt pray." Indeed at that Time, to all Appearance, our Lives were not worth an Hours Purchaſe. She aſk'd, "But, Sir, is it not better for you to hide yourſelf ? To get into the Cloſet ?" I anſwered "No. It is beſt for me to ſtand juſt where I am." Among thoſe without, were the Crews of ſome Privateers, which were lately come into the Harbour. Some of theſe, being angry at the Slowneſs of the reſt, thruſt them away, and coming up altogether, ſet their Shoulders to the inner Door, and cryed out, "Avaſt, Lads, Avaſt !" Away went all the Hinges at once, and the Door fell back into the Room. I ſtep'd forward at once into the midſt of them and ſaid, "Here I am. Which of you has any thing to ſay to *me* ? To which of you have I done any Wrong ? To you ? Or you ? Or you ?" I continued ſpeaking, till I came, bare headed as I was (for I purpoſely left my Hat, that they might all ſee my Face) into the middle of the Street, and then raiſing my Voice, ſaid, "Neighbours, Countrymen ! Do you deſire to hear me ſpeak !" They cried vehemently, "Yes, yes. He *ſhall* ſpeak. He ſhall. Nobody ſhall hinder him." But having nothing to ſtand on, and no Advantage of Ground, I could be hear'd by few only. However I ſpoke without Intermiſſion, and as far as the Sound reached, the People were ſtill : till one or two of their Captains turn'd about and ſwore, "Not a Man ſhould touch him. Mr. *Thomas* a Clergyman then came up, and aſk'd, "Are you not aſham'd to uſe a Stranger thus ?" He was ſoon ſeconded by

two

two or three Gentlemen of the Town, and one of the Aldermen: With whom I walk'd down the Town ſpeaking all the Time, till I came to Mrs. *Maddern*'s Houſe. The Gentlemen propos'd ſending for my Horſe to the Door, and deſired me to ſtep in and reſt the mean time. But on ſecond Thoughts, they judged it not adviſable to let me go out among the People again. So they choſe to ſend my Horſe before me to *Penryn*, and to ſend me thither by Water; the Sea running cloſe by the Back-door of the Houſe in which we were.

I never ſaw before, no, not at *Walſal* itſelf, the Hand of God ſo plainly ſhewn as here There I had many Companions, who were willing to die with me: Here not a Friend, but one ſimple Girl; who likewiſe was hurried away from me in an Inſtant, as ſoon as ever ſhe came out of Mrs. *B*'s Door. There I received ſome Blows, loſt Part of my Cloaths, and was covered over with Dirt. Here, although the Hands of perhaps ſome Hundreds of People were lifted up to ſtrike or throw, yet they were one and all ſtopped in the mid-way, ſo that not a Man touched me with one of his Fingers. Neither was any thing thrown from firſt to laſt: ſo that I had not even a Speck of Dirt on my Cloaths. Who can deny, That God heareth the Prayer? Or that he hath all Power in Heaven and Earth?

I took Boat at about half an hour paſt Five. Many of the Mob waited at the End of the Town, who ſeeing me eſcaped out of their Hands, could only revenge themſelves with their Tongues. But a few of the Fierceſt ran along the Shore, to receive me at my Landing. I walk'd up the ſteep, narrow Paſſage from the Sea, at the Top of which the Foremoſt-Man ſtood. I look'd him in the Face and ſaid, "I wiſh you a good Night." He ſpake not, nor moved Hand or Foot till I was on Horſe-back. Then he ſaid, "I wiſh you was in Hell;" and turn'd back to his Companions.

As ſoon as I came within Sight of *Tolcarn* (in *Wendron* Pariſh) where I was to preach in the Evening, I

was

was met by many, running as it were for their Lives, and begging me to go no further. I ask'd, "Why not?" They said, "The Church-wardens and Constables, and all the Heads of the Parish, are waiting for you at the Top of the Hill, and are resolv'd to have you. They have a special Warrant from the Justices met at *Helston*, who will stay there till you are brought." I rode directly up the Hill, and observing four or five Horse-men well-dress'd, went strait to them and said, "Gentlemen, has any of you any thing to say to me? I am *John Wesley?*" One of them appear'd extremely angry at this, that I should "presume to say, I was Mr. *John Wesley*." And I know not how I might have fared, for advancing so bold an Assertion, but that Mr. *Colins*, the Minister of *Redruth* (accidentally, as he said) came by. Upon his accosting me, and saying, He knew me at *Oxford*. My first Antagonist was silent, and a Dispute of another kind began "Whether this Preaching had done any Good?" I appealed to Matter of Fact. He allow'd (after many Words) "People are the better for the present:" but added, "To be sure, by and by, they will be as bad, if not worse than ever."

When he rode away, one of the Gentlemen said, "Sir, I would speak with you a little. Let us ride to the Gate" We did so, and he said, "Sir. I will tell you the Ground of this. All the Gentlemen of these Parts say, That you have been a long Time in *France* and *Spain*, and are now sent hither by the Pretender; and that these Societies are to join him" Nay surely. *All the Gentlemen in these Parts*, will not lie against their own Conscience!

I rode hence to a Friend's House some Miles off, and found the Sleep of a labouring Man is sweet. I was inform'd there were many here also, who had an earnest Desire to hear "this Preaching." But they did not dare. Sir ——— ——— having solemnly declared, nay, and that in the Face of the whole Congregation, as they were coming out of Church, "If any Man of this Parish dares hear these

Fel-

Fellows, he ſhall not——come to my *Chriſtmaſs* Feaſt."

Frid. 5. As we were going to *Trezilla*, (in *Gulval* Pariſh) ſeveral met us in a great Conſternation, and told us, The Conſtables and Churchwardens were come and waited for us. I went ſtrait on, and found a ſerious Congregation, but neither Churchwarden nor Conſtable: nor any Creature to moleſt us, either at the Preaching, or at the Meeting of the Society. After ſo many Storms, we now enjoy'd the calm, and prais'd GOD from the Ground of the Heart.

Sat. 6. I rode with Mr. *Shepherd* to *Gwenap*. Here alſo we found the People in the utmoſt Conſternation. Word was brought, That a great Company of Tinners, made drunk on purpoſe, were coming to do terrible Things. I labour'd much to compoſe their Minds. But Fear had no Ears: ſo that abundance of People went away. I preached to the reſt, on *Love your Enemies*. The Event ſhewed, this alſo was a falſe Alarm, an Artifice of the Devil, to hinder Men from hearing the Word of GOD.

Sun. 7. I preached at Five to a quiet Congregation and about Eight at *Stithians*. Between ſix and ſeven in the Evening we came to *Tolcarn*. Hearing the Mob was riſing again, I began preaching immediately. I had not ſpoke a Quarter of an Hour, before they came in View. One Mr. *Trounce* rode up firſt, and began ſpeaking to me, wherein he was roughly interrupted by his Companions. Yet as I ſtood on a high Wall, and kept my Eyes upon them, many were ſoftened and grew calmer and calmer: Which ſome of their Champions obſerving, went round and ſuddenly puſhed me down. I light on my Feet, without any Hurt, and finding myſelf cloſe to the warmeſt of the Horſemen, I took hold of his Hand and held it faſt, while I expoſtulated the Caſe. As for being convinced, he was quite above it. However both he and his Fellows grew much milder, and we parted very civilly.

Mond.

Mon. 8. I preached at Five, on *Watch and Pray*, to a quiet and earneſt Congregation. We then rode to *St. Ives*, the moſt ſtill and honourable Poſt (ſo are the Times changed) which we have in *Cornwall*.

Tueſ. 9. I had juſt begun preaching at *St. Juſt*, when Mr. *E.* came once more, took me by the Hand, and ſaid, "I muſt go with him." To avoid making a Tumult, I went. He ſaid, "I had promis'd laſt Week, not to come again to *St. Juſt* for a Month." I abſolutely denied the having made any ſuch Promiſe. After about half an Hour, he handed me back to my Inn.

Wedn. 10. In the Evening I began to expound (at *Trevcuan* in *Morva*) *Ho! Every one that thirſteth, come ye to the Waters*. In leſs than a quarter of an Hour, the Conſtable, and his Companions came, and read the Proclamation againſt Riots. When he had done, I told him, "We will do as you require; we will diſperſe within an Hour," and went on with my Sermon. After Preaching I had deſign'd to meet the Society alone. But many others alſo follow'd with ſuch Earneſtneſs, that I could not turn them back. So I exhorted them all, To love their Enemies, as CHRIST hath loved us. They felt what was ſpoken. Cries and Tears were on every Side: and all could bear Witneſs,

"Even now the LORD doth pour
The Bleſſing from above;
A kindly, gracious Shower
Of heart-reviving Love."

Thurſ. 11. I found ſome Life even at *Zunnor*, and on *Frid.* 12. at *Gulval*. *Sat.* 13. I met the Stewards of all the Societies at St. *Ives*, and preached in the Evening at *Gwenap* without Interruption. *Sund.* 14. at Eight I preached at *Stithians*, and earneſtly exhorted the Society, "Not to think of pleaſing Men, but to count all Things loſs, ſo that they might win CHRIST. Before I had done, the Conſtables and Churchwardens came, and preſs'd one of the Hearers for a Soldier.

Mond.

Mond. 15. Mr. *Bennet* met us at *Trewint*, and told us, *Francis Walker* had been driven thence, and had ſince been an Inſtrument of great Good, wherever he had been. Indeed I never remember ſo great an Awakening in *Cornwall*, wrought in ſo ſhort a Time; among young and old, rich and poor, from *Trewint* quite to the Sea-ſide

I preached between Four and Five, and then went on to *Laneaſt* Church, where I read Prayers, and preached, on *There is no Condemnation to them that are in* CHRIST JESUS. O how pleaſant a Thing is even outward Peace! What would not a Man give for it, but a good Conſcience!

Tueſ. 16. I read Prayers at Five, and preached in *Treſmere* Church. About Three I preached in St. *Mary Week* Church, on *Repent ye, and believe the Goſpel.* Between Six and Seven I began reading Prayers at *Tamerton*, where I preached on *John* iv. 24. *Wed.* 17. I rode to Mr. *Thompſon*'s near *Barnſtaple*, and the next Evening to *Mine-head.* Early on *Frid.* 19. we went on board, and in about four Hours croſs'd the Channel and reach'd *Fonmon.*

We were here, as it were, in a New World, in Peace, and Honour, and Abundance. How ſoon ſhould I melt away in this Sunſhine! But the Goodneſs of GOD ſuffered it not. In the Morning I rode to *Cardiff*, where alſo there had been much Diſturbance; but now all was calm. I preached there in the Evening. GOD gave a Bleſſing with his Word, and we greatly rejoyced before him.

Sund. 21. I preached at *Cardiff* at Five, and at *Wenvo* Morning and Afternoon. In the Evening I preached again at *Cardiff* in the Caſtle-yard, on *Great is the Myſtery of Godlineſs.* I never ſaw ſuch a Congregation in *Wales* before. And all behaved as Men fearing GOD.

Mond. 22. I preached at half hour after Four, and then ſet out with Mr. *Hodges*, Rector of *Wenvo*, for *Garth*, Mr. *Philips* guided us till he thought all the Difficulty was over. But it proved otherwiſe; for almoſt as ſoon as he left us, the Night coming on,

we

we got out of the Road, and might very probably have wander'd till Day-light, had not a Gentleman met us, and rode out of his Way, to ſhew us to Mr. *Gwynne*'s Houſe.

Tueſ. 23. I preached about Noon at *Maeſmennys*, to a larger Congregation than the Church could contain. About Three I preached at *Builth*. Five Clergymen of us were preſent, two Juſtices of Peace, and well nigh all the grown People in the Town. I had not known ſo ſolemn a Seaſon before, ſince we came into *Wales*.

Wedn. 24. I preached at *Builth* again, and afterwards at *Maſemennys*. Thence Mr. *Philips* rode with us to *Landdu* Church, where I preached at Six to a ſmall ſerious Congregation. And the next Evening, *Thurſ.* 25. I came back ſafe, bleſſed be GOD to *Briſtol*.

I found both my Soul and Body much refreſh'd in this peaceful Place. *Thurſ. Aug.* 1, and the following Days, we had our ſecond Conference with as many of our Brethren that labour in the Word as could be preſent.

During my Stay here, I took the Opportunity of viſiting the little Societies round *Briſtol*, in *Wiltſhire*, and *Somerſetſhire*.

Mond. 12. I was deſired to read over my old Friend *Anthony Purvor*'s Eſſay, toward a New Tranſlation of the Bible. But how was I diſappointed! I found the Text flat and dead; much alter'd indeed, but commonly for the worſe: and the Notes merely critical, dull and dry, without any Unction, or Spirit or Life.

I had now Leiſure to look over the Letters I had received this Summer: ſome Extracts of which are here ſubjoin'd.

London May 25, 1745.

Rev. SIR,

"MARY COOK, who had been ill for above ſix Months, grew much worſe a Week or two ago. She had been long remarkably ſerious, and

and greatly desirous of knowing her Interest in CHRIST: but then her Desires were much increased, and she had no Rest in her Spirit, but cried unto him Day und Night. On *Monday* last, she mourned more than ever, and would not be comforted. Then she lay still a while, and on a sudden broke out,

"Praise GOD from whom pure Blessings flow."

Her Mother ask'd her the Cause of this, she said. "O Mother, I am happy, I am happy. I shall soon go to Heaven;" and many more Words she spoke to the same Effect. I called upon her a few Hours after, and found her still in a settled Peace. She told me, "I am assured of GOD's Love to my Soul. I am not afraid to die. I know the LORD will take me to himself, LORD hasten the Time. I long to be with Thee." On *Tuesday* and *Wednesday* she spoke little, being exceeding weak, but continued instant in Prayer. On *Wednesday* about Noon she desired her Mother to get her up into the Chair, which she did. A little before Three, her Mother holding her in her Arms, she desired her to let her go. Then placing herself upright in the Chair, with her Hands laid in her Lap, and a calm Majesty in her Countenance, she, said "LORD, receive my Soul," and expired."

Bristol, June 6, 1745.

"I Have deliver'd another of my Charge to the LORD. On *Saturday* Night *Molly Thomas* was taken home. She was always constant in the Use of all the Means, and behaved well, both at home and abroad. After she was taken ill, she was distress'd indeed, between the Pain of her Body, and the Anguish of her Soul. But where is all Pain gone, when JESUS comes? When he manifests himself to the Heart? In that Hour she cried out, "CHRIST is mine! I know my Sins are forgiven me." Then she sung Praise to Him that loved her, and bought her with his own Blood. The Fear of Death was gone, and she longed to leave her Father, her Mother, and all her Friends. She said, "I am almost

at the Top of the Ladder. Now I ſee the Towers before me, and a large Company coming up behind me. I ſhall ſoon go. 'Tis but for CHRIST to ſpeak the Word, and I am gone. I only wait for that Word, " Riſe up, my Love, and come away."

When they thought her Strength was gone, ſhe broke ont again,

" CHRIST hath the Foundation laid,
And CHRIST ſhall build me up:
Surely I ſhall ſoon be made
Partaker of my Hope.
Author of my Faith He is;
He its Finiſher ſhall be:
Perfect Love ſhall ſeal me his
To all Eternity."

So ſhe fell aſleep. O LORD, my GOD, glory be to Thee for all Things. I feel ſuch Deſires in my Soul after GOD, that my Strength goes away. I feel there is not a Moment's Time to ſpare: and yet how many do I loſe? LORD JESUS give me to be more and more diligent and watchful in all Things. It is no matter to me, how I was an Hour ago. Is my Soul now waiting upon GOD? O that I may in all Things, and through all Things, ſee nothing but CHRIST. O that when He comes, he may find me watching!"

S. C.

June 27, 1745.

Dear SIR,

" I Sat up with *Iſaac Kilby* three Nights, and being greatly comforted by many of his Expreſſions, I believed it would not be loſing Time, to ſet a few of them down.

" On *Wedn. June* 18. When I came into the Houſe, he was ſuppos'd to be near his End, His Body was in great Pain, and juſt gaſping for Breath. But his Mind was in perfect Peace.

" He had little Strength to ſpeak. But when he did (which was now and then on a ſudden, as if im-

immediately ſupported for that Purpoſe) his Words were ſtrangely powerful, juſt as if they came from one who was now before the Throne of Glory.

" When he had juſt drank ſomething, I ſaid, " All may drink of the Water of Life freely." He lifted up his Hands in great Love and ſaid, " Yea, all, all: all the World."

" After long Silence, he ſuddenly aſk'd me, How I felt myſelf? I replied, " I find great Conſolation from the LORD." He ſaid, " How ſtrange it is, that ſuch a Rebel as I, ſhould bring Glory to GOD."

" When doſing his Mind would rove, but even then his Diſcourſe conſiſted chiefly, of ſtrong Exhortations to ſome of his Acquaintance, to repent and perſevere in the Ways of GOD.

" On *Friday* I called and found him in the ſame Spirit, full of Pain, yet full of Joy unſpeakable. I could not forbear ſitting up with him again. All his Words were full of Divine Wiſdom, expreſſing a deep Senſe of the Preſence and Mercy of GOD, and of his own Unworthineſs.

" Mention being made concerning his Burial: (in the Beginning of his Sickneſs, he had deſired, that Mr. *Weſley* might bury him, and preach a Sermon from that Text, *Remember thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth.*) He ſaid " Now I do not think of ſuch Things. Bury me as you will. Yet I ſhould be glad to have a Sermon preached. But juſt as Mr. *Weſley* pleaſes."

" He ſaid to me, " O go on, and you will rejoice as I do, in the like Condition." He prayed, that he might die before the Morning; but added, *Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.*"

" Thus he continued till *Wedn. June* 25. when I ſat up with him again. Being now much weaker, he roved more than ever. Yet when I aſk'd " *Iſaac*, How do you find your Soul?" He anſwer'd, " I rejoice in GOD my Saviour. I am as Clay in the Hands of the Potter." And about half an Hour after

ter Twelve, he went to ſing Praiſe to God and the Lamb for ever."

" Some Circumſtances related in the following Letter, which ſome may account odd Accidents, I think are ſuch Inſtances of the Providence of God, as ought to be had in remembrance."

June 28, 1745. *Briſtol.*

Rev. SIR,

" ON *May* 31. I went to *Sykehouſe*, and exhorted the People at all Opportunities. On *Mond. June* 3. about Three in the Morning, *W. Holmes* came to me, and ſaid, " Brother *Moſs*, I have been juſt awaked by a Dream, That the Conſtables and Churchwardens came, to preſs you for a Soldier. I would have you get up and go to *Norton*. I did ſo, and he walk'd with me about half a Mile. At his Return, the Conſtables and Churchwardens were come. They aſk'd him, Where is the Preacher? He ſaid, " I have juſt carried him away. But have you a Warrant to preſs ſuch Men as theſe? " They anſwer'd, " Yes, we have, and will preſs him, if we ſee him here again." He replied, " You ſhall ſee him again in that Day, when the Lord ſhall judge the World in Righteouſneſs."

" He came and told me, and adviſed me, to go thence. So I went to *Epworth* on *Tueſday*. On *Wedneſday* Night I had ſpoke about a quarter of an Hour, when the Churchwardens and Conſtables came. They bad me ſtop. I told them, " I will, when I have deliver'd my Meſſage." They cried, " Bring him away, bring him away " I thought, " but they cannot, unleſs the Lord will." The Conſtable coming up to me, I looked him in the Face, and he ſhrunk back, and ſaid, " I cannot take him." His Companions ſwore, " But we will fetch him ſoon." As they were preſſing on, many of the People got between, and kept ſo cloſe together, that for near half an Hour they could get no further.

Glory

Glory be to GOD, my Soul all the Time was rather in Heaven than on Earth.

" They went out to conſult what to do, and ſoon returned with great Staves, wherewith they beat down ſeveral that ſtood in their Way; but ſtill they could not make their Paſſage through, till Mr. *Maw* came, (the chief Gentleman in the Town) and ſent for me into the Houſe. There we pray'd and ſung Hymns, till about Eleven o'Clock. He then adviſed me to go out of the Town. So many of our Brethren went with me to *Robert Taylor*'s Houſe at *Burnham*: where we continued praying and praiſing GOD, till about Four o'Clock in the Morning. I then rode back to *Norton*, and from thence by *Leeds*, *Birſtal*, and *Barley-hall* to *Sheffield*.

" On *Wedn.* Evening, *June* 12. As I was privately converſing with a few of the People, the Conſtables and Churchwardens came up, and drag'd me down Stairs. But quickly one of them liſten'd a little and cried out, " They are at Prayers. I will have nothing to do in this Matter." The reſt began to look at one another: took their Hands off me, and went their Way. I went from *Sheffield* through *Derbyſhire*, *Cheſhire*, and *Staffordſhire*, to *Birmingham*; and ſo on by *Eveſham* and *Stanley*. In moſt Places I was threaten'd; but out of all Dangers, the LORD delivered me.———I remain

Your Child and Servant in CHRIST,

Richard Moſs.

London, July 10. 1745.

Dear SIR,

" THE Faith you mention, I have experienc'd much of, though not continually. But am groaning for all the glorious Privileges of the Children of GOD. And I really believe the greater Part of us are earneſtly ſeeking, and patiently aſpiring after this full Redemption.

" Heavenly Meetings we have had on *Wedneſday* Evenings, ſince we have opened our Minds freely to each other. No one ſpeaks but in the Fear of God, ſo that what is ſpoke by any, is felt by all the reſt And if any one begins to tell an unprofitable Tale, there is a ſtop put to it without Offence. So that ſince I have belonged to the Society, I never found ſo great Love and Unity in this Meeting. Indeed ſo awful it ſometimes is, that I ſeem to be little leſs, than a Spirit caſting down my Crown before the Throne.

" I find it neceſſary to follow after Perfection in every Thing, in every Place, and in every Hour. There are many Thoughts I think, many Words I ſpeak, and many of my Works, I find are *now* perfect in their Kind, *i. e.* thought, ſpoke, and done with a ſingle Eye to the Glory of God. I cannot think, I ought to look for Perfection in the *future*, and ſo ſit ſtill and idle at *preſent*. I received the Grace of God, which I now muſt occupy, or ſuffer Loſs.

" Certainly God is pleas'd or diſpleas'd with all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions, which is manifeſted to me by the Convictions of his Holy Spirit. And the more I obey God, the more holy I am; and the more holy I am, the more I pleaſe God. Or, as one expreſſes it, " The more I deny myſelf in Thought, Word and Deed; of Pride, Luſt, Anger, Self-will, Worldly-mindedneſs, the more the good Spirit will dwell and abide in me; for where Sin is, it drives the good Spirit away." When my Conſcience is void of Offence, I enjoy a continual Senſe of my Juſtification, from which flows unſpeakable Peace, Love and Happineſs.

" I find more and more, I muſt deny myſelf. Whatever others may do, I find no Peace (nor do I deſire it) while my Thoughts, Words or Actions are agreeable to Nature.

" This is my Misfortune. Nature has ſtill a Part in me, and I often yield to evil Thoughts, trifling Words, or fooliſh Actions; Works done, not in Faith

Faith, which grieve the Spirit of God, and bring me into Misery and Trouble. Yet I have a good Hope I shall go on, from Strength to Strength, from conquering to conquer.

"All is peaceable in this great City. How long it will remain so, is known only to Him that knows all Things. My Soul seems preparing for a Storm, and the Spirit of Truth is continually teaching me, to divest myself of all Things, that being in Readiness, that Hour may not come upon me unawares. I have nothing outwardly, Glory be to God, that keeps me confined to the Earth. And I hope what is still in me contrary to the Purity of Him, before whom I must shortly stand without a Covering, will be taken away, before I depart hence to be no more seen."

Tues. Aug. 13. I rode to *Cirencester*, and preachd there in the Evening. *Wedn.* 14. at *Oxford*. *Thurs.* 15. at *Wycombe*, and on *Frid.* 16. at *London*.

Sat. 17. I had much Conversation with Mr. *Simpson*, an original Enthusiast. That I might understand him the more throughly, I desir'd him in the Evening, to give an Exhortation to the Penitents. He did so, and spoke many good Things, in a Manner peculiar to himself. When he had done, I summ'd up what he had said, methodizing and explaining it. O what Pity it is, this well-meaning Man should ever speak without an Interpreter!

Sund. 25. I saw a poor Man, once join'd with us, who wanted nothing in this World, but the Peace the World cannot give. A Day or two before he had hang'd himself, but was cut down before he was dead. He had been crying out ever since, God had left him, because he had left the Children of God. But he now began to have some Glimmering of Hope, that God would not hide his Face for ever.

Tuesf. Sept. 3. Great was our Joy in the LORD, at the publick Reading of the Letters. Part of one was as follows.

Betly, near *Namptwich*,
Auguſt 24, 1745.

" I Rejoice that the LORD ſtirs you up more and more, to labour in his Vineyard. I am perſuaded, it is not a ſmall Matter, whether we ſpeak or let it alone. If I go into any Company, and there be an Opportunity to Reprove or Exhort, and I come away without uſing it, I am as much condemned in my own Conſcience, as if I had robbed them. Pray for me, that I may have Patience to endure the Contradiction of Sinners, and that I may always remember, the Wrath of Man worketh not the Righteouſneſs of GOD.

" *Sund. Aug*, 4, We met as uſual. As ſoon as we had begun Prayer, there came the Curate, with a Lawyer. He ſtaid till we had done Prayer, and then aſk'd " What is the Intent of your Meeting?" I anſwer'd, " To build each other up in our moſt holy Faith." He ſaid, " But what Method do you uſe?" I anſwer'd, " This is the third *Sunday* that I have met theſe my Brethren. The firſt *Sunday* we read the fifth Chapter of St. *Matthew*, and exhorted one another, to follow after the Holineſs and Happineſs there deſcrib'd. Laſt *Sunday* we conſider'd the Sixth. And now, if we are not hindred, we ſhall go on to the Seventh." He bad us " Go on; and he would ſtay a little and hear us." By the Deſire of the reſt I read the Chapter, which I had ſcarce done, when the Lawyer began a long Harangue, concerning the Danger we were in of running mad. I anſwer'd, " Sir, as I perceive you have no Deſign to help us, if you will not hinder us, we ſhall take it as a Favour." He went out directly, and left the Curate with us, who began to exhort us, not to be over anxious about our Salvation, but to divert ourſelves a little. I told him, " Sir, we deſire whatever we

do

do, to do all to the Glory of GOD." "What, ſaid he, Do you deny all Diverſions?" I ſaid, "All which do not agree with that Rule." He hurried away, and ſaid as he went, "I wiſh you do not fall into ſome Error."

"The following Week, grievous Threatnings were given out, of what we ſhould ſuffer if we met again. On *Frid.* 9. a Gentleman ſent for me, and told me, He would hire a Mob, to pull the Houſe down; for we were the moſt diſturbing Dogs in the Nation." I ſaid, "Sir, if there be a Diſturbance now, it will lie at *your* Door." A few of us intend to meet on *Sunday* after Sermon, to incourage one another in ſerving GOD. You ſay, if we do, you will have the Houſe pull'd down. And then you will ſay, "We have made the Diſturbance!" He ſaid, "he would ſend for me another Time, and have an Hour's Diſcourſe with me."

"On *Sunday*, the Man at whoſe Houſe we were to meet, was warned by his Landlady Not to receive us; for if he did, the Houſe would ſurely be pull'd down. However he did receive us. A great many People coming about the Houſe, he told them, If they had a mind they might come in: ſo they came in, as many as the Houſe would hold. I told them all, the Deſign of our Meeting. Then we prayed, and I read the firſt Chapter of St. *James*, and ſpoke a little on thoſe Words, *If any Man lack Wiſdom, let him ask of GOD, who giveth to all Men liberally, and upbraideth not.* And two more of our Brethren teſtified, by their own Experience, That he is a GOD of Truth. They ſtood as dumb Men, till we had done, nor did one afterward open his Mouth againſt us.

"From this Time we have been threaten'd more and more, eſpecially by the Gentry, who ſay they will ſend us all for Soldiers. Nevertheleſs on *Sunday* 18. we had a quiet and comfortable Meeting. We conſidered the third Chapter of the firſt Epiſtle of St. *Peter*, which was the Evening Leſſon for the Day. We were thankful for the Record that is there

left

left us, of the Treatment we are to meet with. And we are all much humbled, that we are counted worthy to ſuffer Shame for the Sake of CHRIST.

"I have been ill this Fortnight, having got a great Cold, but am obliged to keep it to myſelf as much as I can: Becauſe a Perſon here cannot have the very Form of Godlineſs, but if he is Sick, that is the Cauſe of it. I ſeem not to deſire Life or Death; but that the Will of GOD may be done."

Frid. 6. Many of my Friends were grieved at the Advertiſement which *James Hutton* had juſt publiſh'd, by Order of Count *Zinzendorf*, declaring, That he and his People had no Connexion, with Mr. *John* and *Charles Weſley*. But I believed, that Declaration would do us no more Harm, than the Prophecy which the Count ſubjoined to it, That we ſhould "ſoon run our Heads againſt the Wall." We will not, if we can help it.

Sund. 8. In the Evening, I deſired the Society to ſtay, that we might commend each other to GOD, as not knowing how he might ſee Good to diſpoſe of us, before we ſaw each other's Face again.

Mond. 9. I left *London*, and the next Morning call'd on Dr. *Doddridge* at *Northampton*. It was about the Hour when he was accuſtom'd to expound a Portion of Scripture to the young Gentlemen under his Care. He deſired me to take his Place. It may be the Seed was not altogether ſown in vain.

In the Evening, the Church at *Markfield* was full, while I explained, *The Scripture hath concluded all under Sin.* *Wedn.* 11. I preached at *Sheffield*. I had deſign'd to go round by *Epworth*: but hearing of more and more Commotions in the North, I judged it beſt, to go ſtrait on to *Newcaſtle*.

Thurſ. 12. I came to *Leeds*, preached at Five, and at Eight, met the Society: after which the Mob pelted us with Dirt and Stones, great Part of the Way home. The Congregation was much larger next Evening. And ſo was the Mob at our Return,

and

and likewiſe in higher Spirits, being ready to knock out all our Brains, for Joy that the Duke of *Tuſcany* was Emperor. What a melancholy Conſideration is this? That the Bulk of the *Engliſh* Nation, will not ſuffer GOD to give them the Bleſſings he would; becauſe they would turn them into Curſes. He cannot, for inſtance, give them Succeſs againſt their Enemies; for they would tear their own Countrymen in Pieces. He cannot truſt them with Victory, leaſt they ſhould thank him by murthering thoſe that are quiet in the Land.

On *Saturday* and *Sunday* I preached at *Armley*, *Birſtal* and *Leeds*, and on *Mond.* 16. rode to *Oſmotherley*. *Tueſ.* 17. I ſaw the poor Remains of the old Chapel on the Brow of the Hill; as well as thoſe of the *Carthuſian* Monaſtery (call'd *Mount-Grace*) which lay at the Foot of it. The Walls of the Church, of the Cloiſter, and ſome of the Cells, are tolerably intire. And one may ſtill diſcern the Partitions between the little Gardens, one of which belong'd to every Cell. Who knows but ſome of the poor, ſuperſtitious Monks, who once ſerved GOD here, according to the Light they had, may meet us by and by, in that Houſe of GOD, not made with Hands, eternal in the Heavens?

Wedneſ. 18. About Five we came to *Newcaſtle*, in an acceptable Time. We found the Generality of the Inhabitants, in the utmoſt Conſternation; News being juſt arriv'd, that the Morning before, at Two o'Clock, the Pretender had enter'd *Edinburgh*. A great Concourſe of People were with us in the Evening, to whom I expounded the third Chapter of *Jonah*: inſiſting particularly on that Verſe, *Who can tell, if God will return, and repent, and turn away from his fierce Anger, that we periſh not?*

Thurſ. 19. The Mayor, (Mr. *Ridley*) ſummoned all the Houſholders of the Town, to meet him at the Town-hall: and deſired as many of them as were willing, to ſet their Hands to a Paper, importing, That they would, at the Hazard of their Goods, and Lives, defend the Town againſt the Common Enemy

Enemy. Fear and Darkneſs were now on every Side; But not on thoſe who had ſeen the Light of GOD's Countenance. We rejoiced together in the Evening with ſolemn Joy, while GOD applied thoſe Words to many Hearts, *Fear not ye: for I know that yee ſeek* JESUS *which was crucified.*

Frid. 20. The Mayor order'd the Townſmen to be under Arms, and to mount Guard in their Turns, over and above the Guard of Soldiers, a few Companies of whom had been drawn into the Town on the firſt Alarm. Now alſo *Pilgrim*-Street-Gate was ordered to be wall'd up. Many began to be much concern'd for *us*, becauſe our Houſe ſtood without the Walls. Nay, but the LORD is a Wall of Fire unto all that truſt in Him.

I had deſired all our Brethren, to join with us this Day, in ſeeking GOD by Faſting and Prayer. About One we met and poured out our Souls before Him. And we believed he would ſend an Anſwer of Peace.

Sat. 21. The ſame Day the Action was, came the News of General *Copes* Defeat. Orders were now given for the Doubling the Guard, and for walling up *Pandon*, and *Sally-Port*-Gates. In the Afternoon I wrote the following Letter:

To the Worſhipful, the Mayor of *Newcaſtle.*

SIR,

MY not waiting upon you at the Town-hall, was not owing to any Want of Reſpect. I reverence you for your Office Sake; and much more for your Zeal in the Execution of it. I would to GOD every Magiſtrate in the Land, would copy after ſuch an Example! Much leſs was it owing to any Diſaffection to his Majeſty King *George.* But I knew not how far it might be either neceſſary or proper for me to appear on ſuch an Occaſion. I have no Fortune at *Newcaſtle*—I have only the Bread

I eat, and the Use of a little Room for a few Weeks in the Year.

All I can do for his Majesty, whom I honour and love, I think not less than I did my own Father, is this; I cry unto God Day by Day, in Publick and Private, to put all his Enemies to Confusion. And I exhort all that hear me, to do the same, and in their several Stations to exert themselves as loyal Subjects, who so long as they fear God, cannot but honour the King.

Permit me, Sir, to add a few Words more, out of the Fulness of my Heart. I am persuaded you fear God, and have a deep Sense, that his Kingdom ruleth over all. Unto whom then (I may ask *you*) should we flee for Succour, but unto Him whom by our Sins we have justly displeased? O, Sir, is it not possible to give any Check to those Overflowings of Ungodliness? To the open, flagrant Wickedness, the Drunkenness and Prophaneness, which so abound, even in our Streets. I just take leave to suggest this. May the God whom you serve, direct you in this, and all Things! This is the daily Prayer of. Sir,

Your Obedient Servant, for Christ's Sake,

J. W.

Sund. 22. The Walls were mounted with Cannon, and all Things prepared for sustaining an Assault. Mean time our poor Neighbours on either Hand, were busy in removing their Goods. And most of the best Houses in our Street were left without either Furniture or Inhabitants. Those within the Walls were almost equally busy, in carrying away their Money and Goods: and more and more of the Gentry every Hour, rode Southward as fast as they could. At Eight I preached at *Gateshead*, in a broad Part of the Street, near the Popish Chapel. On the Wisdom of God in governing the World! How

do all Things tend to the Furtherance of the Goſpel!

I never ſaw before ſo well-behaved a Congregation in any Church at *Newcaſtle*, as was that at St. *Andrews* this Morning. The Place appear'd as indeed the Houſe of God. And the Sermon Mr. *Elliſon* preached was ſtrong and weighty, which he could ſcarce conclude for Tears.

All this Week the Alarms from the North continued, and the Storm ſeem'd nearer every Day. Many wondred we would ſtill ſtay without the Walls. Others told us, We muſt remove quickly. For if the Cannon began to play from the Top of the Gates, they would beat all the Houſe about our Ears. This made me look how the Cannons on the Gates were planted. And I could not but adore the Providence of God. For it was obvious, 1. They were all planted in ſuch a Manner, that no Shot could touch our Houſe. 2. The Cannon on *Newgate* ſo ſecured us on one Side, and thoſe upon *Pilgrim*-Street-Gate on the other, that none could come near our Houſe either Way, without being torn in Pieces.

On *Friday* and *Saturday*, many Meſſengers of Lies terrified the poor People of the Town, as if the Rebels were juſt coming to ſwallow them up. Upon this the Guards were increaſed, and abundance of Country-Gentlemen came in, with their Servants, Horſes and Arms. Among thoſe who came from the North, was one whom the Mayor ordered to be apprehended, on Suſpicion of his being a Spy. As ſoon as he was left alone, he cut his own Throat; but a Surgeon coming quickly ſewed up the Wound. So that he lived to diſcover thoſe Deſigns of the Rebels, which were thereby effectually prevented.

Sund. 29. Advice came, That they were in full March Southward, ſo that it was ſuppos'd they would reach *Newcaſtle* by *Monday* Evening. At Eight I called a Multitude of Sinners in *Gateſhead*, to ſeek

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the LORD while he might be found. Mr. *Ellison* preached another earneſt Sermon, and all the People ſeem'd to bend before the LORD. In the Afternoon I expounded Part of the Leſſon for the Day, *Jacob* wreſtling with the Angel. The Congregation was ſo moved, that I began again and again, and knew not how to conclude. And we cried mightily to GOD, to ſend his Majeſty King GEORGE Help from his Holy Place, and to ſpare a ſinful Land yet a little longer, if haply they might know the Day of their Viſitation.

On *Monday* and *Tueſday* I viſited ſome of the Societies in the Country, and on *Wedn. Oct.* 2. returned to *Newcaſtle*; where they were juſt inform'd, that the Rebels had left *Edinburgh* on *Monday*, and were ſwiftly marching toward them. But it appear'd ſoon, That this alſo was a falſe Alarm: it being only a Party which had moved Southward; the main Body ſtill remaining in their Camp, a Mile or two from *Edinburgh*.

On *Thurſday* and *Friday* I viſited the reſt of the Country Societies. On *Saturday* a Party of the Rebels (about a thouſand Men) came within ſeventeen Miles of *Newcaſtle*. This occaſion'd a freſh Alarm in the Town: and Orders were given by the General, That the Soldiers ſhould march againſt them on *Monday* Morning. But theſe Orders were countermanded.

Mr. *Nixon* (the Gentleman who had ſome Days ſince, upon being apprehended, cut his own Throat) being ſtill unable to ſpeak, wrote as well as he could, "That the Deſign of the Prince (as they call'd him, was to ſeize on *Tinmouth* Caſtle, which he knew was well provided both with Cannon and Ammunition; and thence to march to the Hill on the Eaſt Side of *Newcaſtle*, which intirely commands the Town" And if this had been done, he would have carried his Point, and gain'd the Town without a Blow. The Mayor immediately ſent to *Tinmouth* Caſtle, and lodged the Cannon and Ammunition in a ſafer Place.

Tueſ.

Tueſ. 8. I wrote to General *Husk* as follows:

A Surly Man came to me this Evening, as he ſaid from you. He would not deign to come up Stairs to me, nor ſo much as into the Houſe: but ſtood in the Yard till I came, and then obliged me to go with him into the Street: where he ſaid, "You muſt pull down the Battlements of your Houſe, or To-morrow the General will pull them down for you."

Sir, to me this is nothing. But I humbly conceive, it would not be proper for this Man, whoever he is, to behave in ſuch a Manner to any other of his Majeſty's Subjects, at ſo critical a Time as this.

I am ready, if it may be for his Majeſty's Service, to pull not only the Battlements, but the Houſe down: or to give up any Part of it, or the whole, into your Excellency's Hands.

Wedn. 9. It being ſuppos'd that the Danger was over for the preſent, I preached at Four in *Gateſhead* (at *John Lyddel*'s) on *Stand faſt in the Faith, quit you like Men, be ſtrong:* and then taking Horſe with Mr. *Shepherd*, in the Evening reach'd *Sand-hutton*.

Thurſ. 10. We dined at *Ferry-bridge*, where we were conducted to General *Wentworth*, who did us the Honour to read over all the Letters we had about us. We lay at *Doncaſter*, nothing pleaſed with the drunken, curſing, ſwearing Soldiers, who ſurrounded us on every Side. Can theſe Wretches ſucceed in any Thing they undertake? I fear not, if there be a GOD that judgeth the Earth?

Frid. 11. I rode to *Epworth*, and preached in the Evening on the Third of *Jonah*. I read To-day Part of the Meditations of *Marcus Antoninus*. What a ſtrange Emperor! and what a ſtrange Heathen! Giving Thanks to GOD for all the good Things he enjoy'd! In particular for his *good Inſpirations*, and for twice *revealing to him in Dreams* Things whereby he

he was cured of (otherwiſe) incurable Diſtempers. I make no doubt, but this is one of thoſe *many*, who *ſhall come from the Eaſt and the Weſt, and ſit down with* Abraham, Iſaac *and* Jacob, while *the Children of the Kingdom*, Nominal Chriſtians, are *ſhut out*.

Sun. 13. I had the Satisfaction of hearing Mr. *Romley* preach an earneſt, affectionate Sermon, exhorting all Men, to prevent the Judgments of GOD, by ſincere, inward, univerſal Repentance. It rain'd both before and after, but not while I preached at the Croſs in the Afternoon. In the Evening I ſtrongly exhorted the Society, To *Fear GOD and Honour the King*.

Mond. 14. I rode to *Sheffield*. We were much at a Loſs in the Evening, what to do with the Congregation. They ſtood above Stairs, and below, and in the Yard; but ſtill there was not Room. *Tueſ.* 14. I wrote *A Word in Seaſon*, or *Advice to an Engliſh-Man*. The next Morning I preached at *Barley-hall*, and then rode on for *Leeds*. I preached there at Five, and the next Morning and Evening, without any Noiſe or Interruption. *Frid.* 18. At One I preached at *Oulton*. The little Company there do indeed love as Brethren. I divided the Reſidue of my Time between *Birſtal* and *Leeds*: and on *Mond.* 21. took my leave of them for a ſhort Seaſon, and rode to Mr. *Adams*'s at *Oſmotherley*.

Tueſ. 22. I came to *Newcaſtle* in the Evening, juſt as Mr. *Trembath* was giving out the Hymn: and as ſoon as it was ended, began preaching, without feeling any Want of Strength.

Wedn. 23. I found all Things calm and quiet; the Conſternation of the People was over. But the Seriouſneſs which it had occaſioned in many, continued and increaſed.

Sat. 26. I ſent Alderman *Ridley* the following Letter.

SIR,

THE Fear of God, the Love of my Country, and the Regard I have for his Majeſty King *George*, conſtrain me to write a few plain Words to One, who is no Stranger to theſe Principles of Action.

My Soul has been pain'd Day by Day, even in walking the Streets of *Newcaſtle*, at the ſenſeleſs, ſhameleſs Wickedneſs, the ignorant Profaneneſs of the poor Men, to whom our Lives are intruſted. The continual Curſing and Swearing, the wanton Blaſphemy of the Soldiers in general, muſt needs be a Torture to the ſober Ear, whether of a Chriſtian or an honeſt Infidel. Can any that either fear God or love their Neighbour, hear this without Concern? Eſpecially if they conſider the Intereſt of our Country, as well as of theſe unhappy Men themſelves? For can it be expected, that God ſhould be on their Side, who are daily affronting Him to his Face? And if God be not on their Side, how little will either their Number, or Courage, or Strength avail.

Is there no Man that careth for theſe Souls? Doubtleſs there are ſome who ought ſo to do. But many of theſe, if I am rightly inform'd, receive large Pay, and do juſt nothing.

I would to God it were in my Power, in any Degree, to ſupply their Lack of Service. I am ready to do what in me lies; to call theſe poor Sinners to Repentance, once or twice a Day (while I remain in theſe Parts) at any Hour, or at any Place. And I deſire no Pay at all for doing this: Unleſs what my LORD ſhall give at His Appearing.

If it be objected (from our Heatheniſh Poet) "This Conſcience will make Cowards of us all:" I anſwer, Let us judge by Matter of Fact. Let either Friends or Enemies ſpeak. Did thoſe who fear'd God behave as Cowards at *Fontenoi*? Did *J. H.* the Dragoon betray any Cowardice, before or after

after his Horſe ſunk under him? Or did *W. C.* when he receiv'd the firſt Ball in his left, and the ſecond in his right Arm? Or *John Evans*, when the Cannon-Ball took off both his Legs? Did he not call all about him as long as he could ſpeak, to praiſe and fear GOD, and Honour the King? As one who fear'd nothing, but leſt his Breath ſhould be ſpent in vain.

If it were objected, That I ſhould only fill their Heads with peculiar whims and Notions! That might eaſily be known. Only let the Officers hear with their own Ears: and they may judge, whether I do not preach the plain Principles of manly, rational Religion.

Having myſelf no Knowledge of the General, I took the Liberty to make this Offer to you. I have no Intereſt herein: but I ſhould rejoice to ſerve, as I am able, my King and Country. If it be judged, that this will be of no real Service, let the Propoſal die, and be forgotten. But I beg you, Sir, to believe, that I have the ſame glorious Cauſe, for which you have ſhewn ſo becoming a Zeal, earneſtly at Heart: and that therefore I am, with warm Reſpect,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient Servant.

Sund. 27. I receiv'd a Meſſage from Mr. *Ridley*, That he would communicate my Propoſal to the General, and return me his Anſwer as ſoon as poſſible.

Mond. 28. I rode to *Biddick*, where the firſt are become laſt, I preached on *Will ye alſo go away?* Many appear'd to be cut to the Heart. But 'tis well if theſe Convictions alſo, do not paſs away as the Morning-Cloud.

Tueſd 29. A young Gentleman call'd upon me, whoſe Father is an eminent Miniſter in *Scotland*, and was in Union with Mr. *Glas*, till Mr. *Glas* renounc'd him, becauſe they did not agree as to the eating of Blood

Blood. (Although I wonder any ſhould diſagree about this, who have read the fifteenth Chapter of the *Acts*, and conſidered, That no Chriſtian in the Univerſe did eat it, till the Pope repealed the Law which had remained ever ſince *Noah*'s Flood.) Are not theſe Things in *Scotland* alſo for our Inſtruction? How often are we warned, Not to fall out by the Way? O that *we* may never make any thing, more or leſs, the Term of Union with *us*, but the having the Mind which was in CHRIST, and the Walking as he walked!

Thurſ. 31. At Ten I preached on the Town Moor at a ſmall Diſtance from the *Engliſh* Camp (the *Germans* lying by themſelves) on *Ho! Every one that thirſteth, come ye to the Waters!* None attempted to make the leaſt Diſturbance, from the Beginning to the End. Yet I could not reach their Hearts. The Words of a Scholar did not affect them, like thoſe of a Dragoon or a Grenadier.

Frid. Nov. 1. A little after Nine, juſt as I began to preach on a little Eminence before the Camp, the Rain (which had continued all the Morning) ſtay'd, and did not begin again till I had finiſhed. A Lieutenant endeavoured to make ſome Diſturbance, However, when I had done, he tried to make amends, by getting up where I had ſtood, and telling the Soldiers, All I had ſaid was very good.

Sat. 2. The Rain was ſtaid To-day alſo from Nine to Ten (it fell both before and after) while I preached on *The Scripture hath concluded all under Sin, that the Promiſe—might be given to them that believe.* And I began to perceive ſome Fruit of my Labour; not only in the Number of Hearers, but in the Power of GOD, which was more and more among them, both to wound and to heal.

Sund. 3. I preached about half Hour after Eight, to a larger Congregation than any before, on the *Kingdom of GOD is at hand; repent ye and believe the Goſpel.* And were it only for the ſake of this Hour,

I ſhould not have thought much of ſtaying here longer than I intended. Between One and Two in the Afternoon, I went to the Camp once more. Abundance of People now flock'd together, Horſe and Foot, Rich and Poor, to whom I declar'd. *There is no difference, for all have ſinned, and come ſhort of the Glory of* GOD. I obſerv'd many *Germans* ſtanding diſconſolate at the Skirts of the Congregation: To theſe I was conſtrain'd (though I had diſcontinued it ſo long) to ſpeak a few Words in their own Language. Immediately they gathered up cloſe together, and drank in every Word.

I receiv'd two or three Letters while I was at *Newcaſtle*, part of which is here ſubjoin'd.

Dear SIR,

"FOR more than three Years I walk'd clearly in the Light of GOD's Countenance. Nothing could interrupt my Peace, nor did I find the leaſt Riſing of any evil Temper: ſo that I believed, I was in the full Senſe born of GOD; but at laſt, I found, I had been miſtaken. It is now about a Year ſince I found, I could not bear all Things: I could not bear to be ſlighted by thoſe I loved. This occaſioned Pride and Reſentment to riſe in my Heart, ſo that I was forced to own, "I have ſtill an evil Heart" Then I was tempted to deſpair. But the LORD was ſtill nigh me, and lifted up my Head. He ſhewed me my Sin; yet did He not hide Himſelf from me: but I could ſtill call Him, "My LORD, and my GOD."

"It does not appear to me, that there is any need for us, in this Caſe, to try to pull down one another. For though a Perſon does think he has attained, when he has not, yet if he be ſimple and ſincere, and deſires to know himſelf, GOD will ſhew him, in the Time and Manner that ſeemeth Him beſt.

"As to myſelf, I often think had I been faithful to the Grace of GOD, I never had needed to know Trou-

Trouble more. For I believe He would have carried me on from Grace to Grace, till he had made me meet for Glory. But I know not, if 'tis needful that I ſhould ſee more of my Heart. May his Will be done! Only make me faithful in the Fight, and then do what ſeemeth Thee good.

"I find a great Difference between what I once felt in myſelf, and what I feel now. Then I felt nothing but Love, and Peace, and Joy in believing. Now, though I feel a Meaſure of all theſe heavenly Tempers, yet I feel other Tempers alſo: and if I do not continually fight againſt them, I am overcome. The Devil tempted me then; but it was as nothing: for he ſeem'd to have no Part in me. But now I find an Enemy in my own Boſom, that is ready to betray me every Moment. I believe, did I not yet expect a full Deliverance from Sin, I ſhould grow faint and weary. But the Hope of that gives me freſh Courage to go on. For I cannot doubt but I ſhall be a living Witneſs of it. O may the LORD haſten the Time! Dear Sir, Do not fail to pray, that he may fulfill that great Work in

Your Daughter in CHRIST,

M. F.

Sept. 21, 1745.

Dear SIR,

"I Will let you know, as near as I can, how the LORD hath dealt with me ever ſince I can remember. When I was five or ſix Years old, I had many ſerious Thoughts about Death and Judgment. I wanted to be good, but I knew not how. I was often in great Trouble for fear I ſhould die and go to Hell. If at any time I told a Lie, I was like one in Hell. I was afraid to be one Moment by myſelf, for I thought the Devil would come and tear me in Pieces: and ſo I continued till I was about eight Years old. Then I received a Meaſure of the Love of GOD. I loved JESUS CHRIST, ſo that I thought I could ſuffer any thing for his Sake. I could

could not bear to be with other Children, but when I was from School, I would go by myſelf, and pray, and read: I pray'd much for Death, for I wanted to be with CHRIST. And I thought if I lived, I ſhould ſin and offend GOD.

" I continued in this Temper, till I went to a Boarding-School. There I ſoon trifled away all the Grace of God, and could play as well as the reſt though not without Convictions; but I ſoon ſtifled them. As I grew in Years, I grew in Sin, and delighted more and more in Vanity, till I was fourteen or fifteen Years old. I had then a ſevere Fit of Illneſs, in which I made many good Reſolutions, and when I recover'd, I began to be more ſtrict in outward Duties. I went conſtantly to Church and Sacrament, but I had the ſame Heart ſtill, that could not forſake my Boſom Sins, ſuch as Dancing, going to Plays, and reading trifling Books: the Spirit of the LORD often reproved me for theſe Things; but I ſtifled it by thinking, " ſuch and ſuch an one does ſo, and they are very good People."

" When Mr. *Whitefield* firſt preach'd, I went to hear him, and I found great Drawings from GOD. But till I hear'd your Brother and you, I did not know myſelf. Then I found I was an Unbeliever, and that none could help me but CHRIST. I cried unto Him, and He heard me, and ſpoke thoſe Words with Power to my Heart, *Go in Peace, thy Sins are forgiven thee.* I was in great Extaſy of Joy, and Love; and cried out, " I ſhall never ſin no more." This continued about two Months. But having no Acquaintance with any Perſon of Experience, I was ignorant of Satan's Devices, when he transform'd himſelf into an Angel of Light. He ſuggeſted, " CHRIST has fulfilled the Law for *you*. You are no longer a Subject to Ordinances. You are now to *be ſtill* and *wait* upon GOD." So I did not go to the Sacrament for two Months. Neither did I kneel down to pray, or uſe any other Ordinance —— unleſs I was moved to it. At firſt GOD ſtrove with me; but the Devil told me, " It was

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the Spirit of Bondage, and I muſt reſiſt it; for I was free from the Law." In a little Time he left off Striving, and I grew quite eaſy and ſatisfied: but withal quite dead and cold. I could now hear idle Talking without any Pain; nay, and my Heart began to join with it. Then I awoke, as one out of Sleep and look'd for the LORD; but he was departed from me. Juſt then the Brethren at *Fetter-Lane* began to preach *Stilneſs*. I cried out, This Doctrine is not right; for by yielding to this, I have loſt all my Peace and Love." I was now in great Diſtreſs. The Devil told me, it was impoſſible to renew me again to Repentance: ſo that I fell into utter Deſpair, and all my Friends believed me to be quite diſtracted.

" I was in this dark State for more than a Year. It was at the Sacrament the LORD returned to me. The Love and Joy were the ſame I felt, when I received Remiſſion of Sins, only much greater. I was in a new World. My Heart was ſo filled with Love to GOD and to all Mankind, that I thought all old Things were paſs'd away, and all Things in me become New. For near four Years I felt no Evil in my Heart, nor any Deſire but in Submiſſion to the Will of GOD. But all this Time I prayed to GOD, that I might know myſelf, as I was known of Him. And in His Time he ſhewed me, that the Evil of my Heart was not taken away, but only covered.

" I ſtill retain a Senſe of the Love of GOD to me, and a Power to love Him at all Times. Other Deſires are often ready to creep in; but thro' the LORD ſtrengthning me, I am more than Conqueror. I find a Thirſt in my Soul, which nothing ſhort of the Fulneſs of GOD can ſatisfy.—O may the LORD haſten that Time, when my whole Soul ſhall be filled with GOD!".

Rev.

Leeds, 30, *Sept.* 1745.

Rev. SIR,

" THE first Sight of you at *Wakefield* ſunk my proud Spirits: and I believe had I not gone up Stairs, to harden my Heart againſt the Truth, what you ſaid would have made a deeper Impreſſion upon me. I often afterwards thought, " Theſe Things are true: but Why does nobody underſtand them, but my Huſband and *Frank Scot?* Then the Rich clave to me, and adviſed me to uſe my Huſband ill, and ſee if that would not drive him from this Way. And ſometimes I uſed fair Means. But this was dangerous: for then he could ſpeak freely to me, and I found it ſtole upon me. But I took great Care, he ſhould not perceive it, leaſt he ſhould follow on, and make me like himſelf. Then I went to the Vicar, who ſaid, My Huſband was mad, and there were no ſuch Things as he pretended to. Hereby my Heart was hardened more and more till I reſolved to go away and leave him. So I told him; which made him weep much, and ſtrive to ſhew me the Wickedneſs of my Reſolution. However by the Advice of my old Friend the Vicar, I got over that Doubt, took about Sixty Pounds of my Huſband's Money, and fix'd the Time of my privately ſetting out for *London*. But GOD prevented me; for I found myſelf with Child: ſo that Deſign was at an end.

" Soon after, as few in *Wakefield* would employ my Huſband, he was oblig'd to remove to *Leeds*. What I now fear'd was, that they of the Society would come and talk to me. But I ſoon forced them to ſtay away, I was ſo ſharp and abuſive to any that came. Yet my Heart began to ſoften, and when I ſpoke things of them which I thought were falſe, I was afterwards check'd in my own Mind. I began to like that my Huſband ſhould overcome when talking to Gainſayers. I went more to Church and Sacrament: and the time you was here before, when

my Husband said, you should come and see me, it pleased me much, though I hid it from him, and when he said, you were gone, it grieved me sore. Then being uneasy, I went to Mr. *M——d.* He said, You were all wrong. And that if I went to Church and Sacrament, and did as I would be done by, all would be well. So my Wound was heal'd and I was easy.

" On *Sund. June* 22. about Midnight, I was taken ill of a Fever, but thought nothing of Death till *Thursday*, when the Doctor and Apothecary declar'd my Danger, which with my Husband's home Speeches. sunk my Spirits. And I promis'd God, How good I would be, if he would spare me; but yet could not abide the *Methodists*. On *Friday*, while my Husband was talking with the Apothecary, of the Wickedness of flattering People, with the Hopes of Life, till they died and dropp'd into Hell: my Mother brought in the Vicar. He ask'd the Apothecary, How I did? Who said, I was very ill; but my Husband made me worse, by talking of my dying out of Christ, and being damn'd. The V. flew vehemently at my Husband, and said many warm Things. My Husband answer'd, " Speak agreeably to Scripture, and the Doctrine of our Church, or I will not hear you." " What, said he, are you inspir'd?" " Are not you, Sir, said my Husband? To the Articles of the Church. " Before the Grace of God, and the Inspiration of his Holy Spirit, can no good Work be done." He made no Answer, but left the Room in haste.

On *Saturday*, my Mother brought the Reverend Mr. *S.* who said, " I suppose you are one of those Perfection-Men?" " Sir, said my Husband, " Are not you? Do you not pray, every *Sunday*, that you may perfectly love God?" He was going away, but my Mother begg'd him to see me, and ask'd, if there was any such Thing as knowing one's Sins forgiven? He said, Some might; but I might be saved without. My Husband said, " Sir, the Homilies speak otherwise," and added a few Words

from

from them. Mr. S. anſwer'd, "You want your Head breaking," which ſurpriz'd me much. However he went to Prayers, but in ſuch a Flutter, he forgot I was a Woman, and pray'd for a Man, and then went away.

"I was ſometimes more, ſometimes leſs ſerious. till *Monday* Afternoon, when an old Acquaintance from *Wakefield*, came to ſee me, a poor, drunken, idle, talking Man. When he was gone, my Huſband ſaid, He would ſuffer no more of ſuch as him to come near me. I flew into a great Rage, on which he went into another Room, and pour'd out his Soul before GOD for me. The LORD hearken'd, and hear'd, and ſent his Holy Spirit, who gave me to think, "What I had been doing all my Life; and to reſolve to give up all for CHRIST." Immediately I felt a ſtrong Love to GOD, and a ſtedfaſt Hope, that if I cried to him, I ſhould have the Knowledge of Salvation, by the Remiſſion of my Sins. When my Huſband came into the Room, I call'd him to me, and told him, How I was. He could hardly believe it, and to try me, aſk'd, If *John Nelſon* ſhould come and pray with me? I ſaid, Yes, or any of the Children of GOD. Then he took Courage, and we wept on each others Neck. When *John Nelſon* came, he ſtrengthen'd me much. He came a ſecond Time between Nine and Ten. After he went, my Huſband and Siſter *Fenton* prayed with me, till they were quite ſpent: but I thought, if they were, I muſt not. So I look'd to GOD for Strength, and he gave it, and I pray'd without ceaſing, till that Text came freſh into my Mind, *There is Joy in Heaven over one Sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine juſt Perſons, that need no Repentance.* I was then I know not how. I thought CHRIST ſtood in the Front, and all the Angels behind, and on each Side of him, rejoicing over me. but ſtill I had not a clear Sight, that my Sins were forgiven. However I now ventur'd to take a little Sleep. I ſlept from Two till Five. When I awak'd, I began to cry out for Help: I thought his Chariots

were

were long a coming. I continued in Prayer, till my Husband, who sat by me, perceiv'd my Prayers were swallow'd up in Praise. Indeed I was lost in CHRIST. I knew not where I was. My Burthen was quite gone, and I found my Nature quite changed, and my Affections carried away to Heaven. Then I broke out into such Expressions as I cannot utter now, praising GOD for what he had done for my Soul. My Fever also was gone. As soon as I was assur'd of his Love, I was healed both in Body and Soul; which I told the Doctor and Apothecary in the Morning, who stood like Men in a-maze, and confest, they had never seen such a Thing before. A deal of People came all that Week: on *Wednesday* in particular I was talking to them, without any Time for Breakfast or Dinner, from Six in the Morning to Six at Night. Dear Sir, pray for me, that GOD may keep me, who am

Your unworthy Sister.

Jane Bate.

Having now deliver'd my own Soul, on *Mond.* 4. I left *New-castle*. Before Nine we met several Expresses sent to countermand the March of the Army into *Scotland*, and to inform them, That the Rebels had pass'd the *Tweed*, and were marching Southward. *Tues.* 5. in the Evening I came to *Leeds*, and found the Town full of Bonfires, and People shouting, fireing of Guns, cursing and swearing, as the *English* Manner of keeping Holy-days is. I immediately sent Word to some of the Magistrates, of what I had hear'd on the Road. This ran thro' the Town, as it were, in an Instant. And I hope it was a Token for good: the Hurry in the Streets was quashed at once: some of the Bonfires indeed remained. But scarce any one was to be seen about them, but a few Children warming their Hands.

Thurs. 7. I rode to *Stabley-hall* in *Cheshire*, after many Interruptions in the Way, by those poor Tools of

of Watchmen, who ſtood with great Solemnity, at the End of almoſt every Village. I preached there on *Mark* i. 15. and rode on to *Bradbury-Green*.

Fri. 8. Underſtanding that a Neighbouring Gentleman, Dr. *C.* had affirmed to many, "That Mr. *Weſley* was now with the Pretender near *Edinburg*," I wrote him a few Lines: it may be, he will have a little more Regard to Truth, or Shame for the Time to come.

About Noon I preached near *Maxfield*; in the Evening at the *Black-houſe Sat.* 9 in the Afternoon we came to *Penkridge*, and light on a poor, drunken, curſing, ſwearing Landlord, who ſeem'd ſcarce to think, whether there was either GOD or Devil. But I ſpoke very little, when his Countenance changed, and he was ſo full of his Thanks and Bleſſings, that I could hardly make an End of my Sentence. May Salvation come to this Houſe alſo!

It was exceeding dark when we rode thro' *Bilſton*. However we did not ſtick faſt, till we came to *Wenſbury* Town-End. Several coming with Candles, I got out of the Quagmire, and leaving them to diſengage my Horſe, walk'd to *Francis Ward*'s, and preached, on *Fear not ye; for I know ye ſeek him that was crucified.*

Sund. 10. I preached at Five, and at Eight in *Wensbury* (about One at *Tipton-Green*) and at Four in the Afternoon, to well nigh the whole Town, high and low, as at the Beginning.

Mond. 11. I preached at *Birmingham*; the next Morning I ſet out, and on *Wedn.* 13. reached *London*.

Mond. 18. I ſpent a little Time with *B. Armſted*, weak in Body, but ſtrong in Faith. She had been calmly waiting for GOD, till her Hands and Feet grew cold, and ſhe was in all Appearance at the Point of Death. Then Satan returned with all his Force, and cover'd her with thick Darkneſs. This threw her into ſuch a vehement Wreſtling with GOD, as brought back her Fever and her Strength: ſo that in all probability, the Old Murderer ſaved

her Life, by his furious Attempt to deſtroy her Soul.

Frid. 22. The Alarm daily increaſing, concerning the Rebels on one hand, and the *French* on the other, we perceived the Wiſdom and Goodneſs of Him, who hath his Way in the Whirl-wind. The Generality of People were a little inclined to *think*. And many began to own the Hand of GOD.

Mond. 25. I retir'd to *Newington*, in order to finiſh the *Farther Appeal*: the State of the publick Affairs loudly demanding, that whatever was done, ſhould be done quickly.

Thurſ. 28. I wrote *A Word to a Drunkard*. *Frid.* 29. I ſpent an Hour with Mr. *La*——, who had been a Deiſt for many Years, till it pleaſed GOD by the *Earneſt Appeal*, to bring him to a better Mind.

Mond. Dec. 2. The Alarms ſtill increaſed in *London*, on Account of the nearer Approach of the Rebels. But how eaſy are all theſe Things to them who can commit both Soul and Body to a merciful and faithful Creator!

About this Time I receiv'd ſome farther Accounts from the Army: the Subſtance of which was as follows,

Octo. 10. 1745.

Rev. SIR,

"I Shall acquaint you with the LORD's Dealings with us, ſince *April* laſt. We marched from *Ghent* to *Alloſt* on the 14th, where I met with two or three of our Brethren in the Fields, and we ſung and prayed together, and were comforted. On the 15th, I met a ſmall Company about three Miles from the Town, and the LORD filled our Hearts with Love and Peace. On the 17th, we marched to Camp near *Brnſſels*. On the 18th, I met a ſmall Congregation on the Side of a Hill, and I ſpoke from thoſe Words, *Let us go forth therefore to Him with-*

without the Camp, bearing his Reproach. On the 28th, I ſpoke from theſe Words of *Iſaiah*, *Thus ſaith the* LORD *concerning the Houſe of* Jacob, Jacob *ſhall not now be aſhamed, neither ſhall his Face now wax pale.* On the 29th, we marched cloſe to the Enemy, and when I ſaw them in their Camp, my Bowels moved toward them, in Love and Pity for their Souls. We lay on our Arms all Night. In the Morning, *April* 30, the Cannon began to play, at half an Hour after Four: and the LORD took away all Fear from me, ſo that I went into the Field with Joy. The Balls flew on either Hand, and Men fell in abundance; but nothing touched me till about Two o' Clock. Then I receiv'd a Ball thro' my left Arm, and rejoiced ſo much the more. Soon after I received another into my Right, which obliged me to quit the Field. But I ſcarce knew, whether I was on Earth or in Heaven. It was one of the ſweeteſt Days I ever enjoyed."

W. C.

Leure near *Antwerp.*

Oct. 21, 1745.

"SINCE I wrote to you laſt, I have gone thro' great Trials. It was not the leaſt, that I have loſt my dear Brother *Clements* for a Seaſon, being ſhot through both the Arms. To try me farther, *C. Evans* and *Biſhop* were both kill'd in the Battle, as was *C. Greenwood* ſoon after. Two more who did ſpeak boldly in the Name of JESUS, are fallen into the World again. So I am left alone. But I know it is for my good. Seeing Iniquity ſo much abound, and the Love of many wax cold, adds Wings to my Devotion, and my Faith grows daily as a Plant by the Water-ſide.

"*April* 30. The LORD was pleaſed to try our little Flock, and to ſhow them his mighty Power. Some Days before one of them ſtanding at his Tent Door, broke out into Raptures of Joy, knowing his Departure was at hand, and was ſo filled with the

Love

Love of God, that he danced before his Comrades. In the Battle, before he died, he openly declared, "I am going to reſt from my Labours in the Boſom of Jesus." I believe nothing like this was ever hear'd of before, in the midſt of ſo wicked an Army as ours. Some were crying ont in their Wounds, "I am going to my beloved, others, "Come Lord, Jesus, come quickly:" and many that were not wounded, crying to their Lord, To take them to himſelf. There was ſuch Boldneſs in the Battle among this little, deſpiſed Flock, that it made the Officers, as well as common Soldiers, amazed. And they acknowledge it to this Day. As to my own Part, I ſtood the Fire of the Enemy for above ſeven Hours. Then my Horſe was ſhot under me, and I was expoſed both to the Enemy and our own Horſe. But that did not diſcourage me at all; for I knew the God of *Jacob* was with me. I had a long Way to go, the Balls flying on every Side; and thouſands lay bleeding, groaning, dying and dead on each Hand. Surely I was as in the fiery Furnace, but it never ſinged one Hair of my Head. The hotter it grew, the more Strength was given me. I was full of Joy and Love, as much as I could well bear. Going on, I met one of our Brethren, with a little Diſh in his Hand, ſeeking for Water. He ſmiled, and ſaid, He had got a ſore Wound in his Leg: I aſk'd "Have you gotten Christ in your Heart?" He anſwer'd, "I have, and I have had Him all the Day. Bleſſed be God that I ever ſaw your Face." Lord, what am I, that I ſhould be counted worthy to ſet my Hand to the Goſpel-Plough? Lord humble me, and lay me in the Duſt!"

J. H.

Sun. 7. I took my leave of poor *J. C.* juſt embarking for *Germany*. I admire the Juſtice of God! He who would never long be adviſed by any who treated him as a reaſonable Creature, is at length fallen among thoſe, who will make him as paſſive a Tool, as ever moved upon Wire.

Wedn.

Wedn. 18. Being the Day of the National Faſt, we met at Four in the Morning. I preached on *Joel* ii. 12. *&c.* At Nine our Service in *Weſt-Street* began. At Five I preached at the *Foundery* again, on *The* LORD *ſitteth above the Water-Floods.* Abundance of People were at *Weſt Street* Chapel, and at the *Foundery* both Morning and Evening: as alſo (we underſtood) at every Place of Publick Worſhip, throughout *London* and *Weſtminſter*. And ſuch a ſolemnity and Seriouſneſs every where appeared as had not lately been ſeen in *England*.

We had within a ſhort Time given away ſome Thouſands of little Tracts among the Common People. And it pleaſed God hereby to provoke others to jealouſy. Inſomuch that the Lord Mayor had ordered a large Quantity of Papers, diſſuading from Curſing and Swearing, to be printed, and diſtributed to the Train-Bands. And this Day, an Earneſt Exhortation to ſerious Repentance, was given at every Church Door in or near *London*, to every Perſon who came out, and one left at the Houſe of every Houſeholder who was abſent from Church. I doubt not but God gave a Bleſſing therewith. And perhaps then the Sentence of Deſolation was recalled.

It was on this very Day, that the Duke's Army was ſo remarkably preſerv'd, in the midſt of the Ambuſcades at *Cliſton-Moor*. The Rebels fired many Vollies upon the King's Troops, from the Hedges and Walls, behind which they lay. And yet, from firſt to laſt, only ten or twelve Men fell, the Shot flying over their Heads.

Wedn. 25. I talk'd with a young Man, who ſeem'd to be under ſtrong Convictions. But I fear, only ſeem'd. I am ſurpriz'd, that in ſo many Years, this is the firſt Hypocrite of the Kind I have met with; The firſt, who appear'd to have deliberately put on the Maſk of Religion, purely to ſerve a ſecular End.

Fri.

Frid. 27. Having received a long Letter from Mr. *Hall*, earneſtly preſſing my Brother and Me to renounce the Church of *England* (for not complying with which Advice he ſoon renounc'd Us) I wrote to him as follows.

Dear Brother,

NOW you act the Part of a Friend. It has been long our Deſire, that you would ſpeak freely. And we will do the ſame. What we know not yet, may GOD reveal to us!

You think, Firſt, That we undertake to *defend* ſome things, which are not *defenſible* by the *Word of GOD*. You inſtance in three: on each of which we will explain ourſelves as clearly as we can.

1. "That the *Validity* of our *Miniſtry* depends on a *Succeſſion* ſuppoſed to be from the Apoſtles, and a *Commiſſion* derived from the Pope of *Rome*, and his *Succeſſors* or *Dependents*."

We believe, it would not be right for us to *adminiſter*, either Baptiſm or the Lord's Supper, unleſs we had a *Commiſſion* ſo to do from thoſe Biſhops, whom we apprehend to be in a *Succeſſion* from the Apoſtles. And yet we allow, theſe Biſhops are the Succeſſors of thoſe, who are dependent on the Biſhop of *Rome*.

But we wonld be glad to know, On what Reaſons you believe this, to be inconſiſtent with the Word of GOD?

2. "That there is an *Outward Prieſthood*, and conſequently an *Outward Sacrifice*, ordained and offered by the Biſhop of *Rome*, and his *Succeſſors* or *Dependents*, in the Church of *England*, as *Vicars* and Vicegerents of CHRIST."

We believe there is and always was, in *every* Chriſtian Church (whether *dependent* on the Biſhop of *Rome* or not) an *Outward Prieſthood* ordained by JESUS CHRIST, and an *Outward Sacrifice* offer'd therein, by Men authorized to act, as *Ambaſſadors of Chriſt, and Stewards of the Myſteries of God.*

On

On what Grounds do you believe, That CHRIST has aboliſhed that *Prieſtbood or Sacrifice?*

3. "That this *Papal Hierarchy* and *Prelacy* which ſtill continues in the Church of *England*, is of *Apoſtolical Inſtitution*; and authorized thereby; tho' not by the *Written Word*."

We believe that the Threefold Order of Miniſters (which you ſeem to mean by *Papal Hierarchy* and *Prelacy*) is not only authorized by its *Apoſtolical Inſtitution*, but alſo by the *Written Word*.

Yet we are willing to hear and weigh whatever Reaſons induce you to believe to the Contrary.

You think, Secondly, "That we ourſelves give up ſome Things as *Indefenſible*, which are *defended* by the ſame Law and *Authority* that eſtabliſhes the Things abovementioned: Such as are many of the *Laws*, *Cuſtoms* and *Practices* of the *Eccleſiaſtical Courts*."

We allow, 1. That thoſe *Laws*, *Cuſtoms* and *Practices* are really *indefenſible*:

2. That there are Acts of Parliament, in *defence* of them: and alſo of the Threefold Order.

But will you ſhew us, How it follows, either, 1. that thoſe Things and theſe ſtand or fall together? Or 2. That we cannot *ſincerely plead for* the one, tho' we *give up* the other?

Do you not here, quite overlook one Circumſtance, which might be a Key to our whole Behaviour? Namely, that we no more look upon theſe *filthy Abuſes* which *adhere* to our Church, as *Part* of the Building; than we look upon any *Filth* which may *adhere* to the Walls of *Weſtminſter Abby*, as a Part of that Structure.

You think, Thirdly, "That there are other Things which we *defend* and *practiſe*, in *open Contradiction* to the *Orders* of the Church of *England*. And this you judge to be a *juſt Exception* againſt the *Sincerity* of our *Profeſſions* to adhere to it."

Compare what we *profeſs* with what we *practiſe*, and you will poſſibly be of another Judgment.

We

We profeſs, 1. That we will obey all the Laws of that Church (ſuch we allow the Rubricks to be, but not the Cuſtoms of the Eccleſiaſtical Courts) ſo far as we can with a ſafe Conſcience.

2. That we will obey, with the ſame Reſtriction, the Biſhops, as Executors of thoſe *Laws*. But their bare *Will*, diſtinct from thoſe *Laws*, we do not *profeſs* to obey at all.

Now point out, What is there in our *Practice*, which is an *open Contradiction* to theſe *Profeſſions?*

Is *Field-Preaching?* Not at all. It is contrary to no Law which we *profeſs* to obey.

The allowing *Lay-Preachers?* We are not clear, that this is contrary to any *ſuch Law*. But if it is, this is one of the Exempt Caſes, one wherein we cannot obey with a ſafe Conſcience. Therefore (be it right or wrong on other Accounts) it is however no juſt Exception againſt our Sincerity.

The *Rules* and *Directions* given to our *Societies?* Which, you ſay, is a Diſcipline *utterly forbidden* by the *Biſhops*.

When and where did any *Biſhop forbid* this? And if any did, By what *Law?* We know not either the Man, who ever *did* forbid or the Law by which he *could* forbid it

The " allowing *Perſons* (for we require none to *Communicate* at the Chapel? In contradiction (you think) to *all thoſe Rubricks* which require *all* to attend *always*, on their own *Pariſh* Church and *Paſtor*, and to receive *only* at his Table? "

Which Rubricks are thoſe? We cannot find them. And till theſe are produced, all that is ſo frequently ſaid of *Parochial* Unity, *&c*, is merely gratis dictum. Conſequently, neither is this any juſt Exception againſt the Sincerity of any of our Profeſſions.

Dec, 30, 1745. *J. W.*

Wed.

Ano 1746

Wedneſday, January the 1ſt, 1746,

I preached at Four in the Morning, on *I am the Almighty GOD: walk before me and be thou perfect.* We dined with poor *John W.* now throughly poiſon'd by *Robert Barclay's Apology*, which he was ſure would do him no hurt, till all his Love to his Brethren were ſwallowed up, in dotage about Queſtions and ſtrife of Words.

Wedn 8. I waited on Mr. *B*——— Rector of——— who had ſent to me, as ſoon as he had read the *Farther Appeal*, He ſaid, Sir, "All this is ſad Truth. But what can we do to help it?" I went afterwards to another Clergyman, who had likewiſe ſent and deſired to ſpeak with me. How is this? I thought the Publication of this Tract, would have inraged the World above Meaſure. And on the contrary, it ſeems, nothing ever was publiſhed, which ſoftened them ſo much!

Mond. 13. I had a Viſit from Mr. *S.* an honeſt, zealous Anabaptiſt-Teacher. Finding he *would* diſpute, I let him diſpute, and held him to the Point till between Eleven and Twelve o' Clock. By that Time he was willing to take Breath. Perhaps he may be leſs fond of Diſpute for the Time to come.

Mond. 20. I ſet out for *Briſtol.* On the Road I read over Lord *King*'s Account of the Primitive Church. In ſpite of the vehement Prejudice of my Education, I was ready to believe, That this was a fair and impartial Draught. But if ſo, it would follow, That Biſhops and Preſbyters are (eſſentially) of one Order: and that originally every Chriſtian Congregation was a Church independent on all others!

Tuſ. 21. I read Biſhop *Butler*'s Diſcourſe on Analogy, a ſtrong and well wrote Treatiſe: but I am afraid, far too deep for their Underſtanding, to whom it is primarily addreſſed.

Mond. Feb. 3. and the following Days, I viſited ſeveral of the Country Societies *Mond* 10. I preached at *Poulton.* On *Thurſday* Noon at *Sh pton-*

Mallard, and at *Oak-hill* in the Evening. The next Morning I walk'd (it being ſcarce poſſible to ride, becauſe of the Froſt) to *Coleford*. *Sund.* 16. I took my Leave of *Briſtol* and *Kingswood*, and *Mond.* 17. ſet out for *Newcaſtle*.

I preached near *Thornbury* about Noon, and in the Evening at *Wall-bridge* near *Stroud*. *Tueſ.* 18. we puſhed on thro' thick and thin, and with much Difficulty got to *Stanley*. Thence, after an Hour's Stop, we haſtened on. The Brooks were ſo ſwoln with the late Rains, that the common Roads were impaſſable. But our Guide, knowing the Country, carried us round about through the Fields, ſo that we eſcaped the dangerous Waters, and ſoon after Sun-ſet, came (wet and dirty enough) to *Eveſham*.

Wedneſ. 19. we rode to *Birmingham* where many of our Brethren from ſeveral Parts met us in the Evening. *Thurſ.* 20. we ſet out as ſoon as it was light. Before we came to *Aldridge* Heath, the Rain changed into Snow, which the Northerly Wind drove full in our Faces, and cruſted us over from Head to Foot, in leſs than an Hour's Time. We inquired of one who lived at the Entrance of the Moors, which was our beſt Way to *Stafford*? "Sir, ſaid he, 'tis a thouſand Pound to a Penny, you don't come there To-day. Why, 'tis four long Miles to the far Side of this Common, and in a clear Day, I am not ſure to go right a-croſs it. And now all the Roads are cover'd with Snow, and it ſnows ſo, that you can't ſee before you." However we went on and, I believe did not go ten Yards out of the Way, till we came into *Stafford*.

In the Evening we reached *Roger Moſs*'s Houſe. I preached on *Rom.* iii. 22. and joined a few together as a Society. *Frid.* 21. We breakfaſted at *Bradbury-Green*: whence we rode on to *Marſden*, and the next Day, *Sat.* 22. to *Leeds*. I preached at Five. As we went home a great Mob follow'd, and threw whatever came to hand. I was ſtruck ſeveral Times, once or twice in the Face, but not hurt at all. I

walk'd

walk'd on to the Recorder's, and told him the Caſe. He promiſed to prevent the like for the Time to come.

Sund. 23. I preached at Eight without any interruption: in *Birſtal* at One, and again at Five. *Mond.* 24. I preached at *Skircoat-Green*, near *Halifax*, to a whole Company of Quakers. The Good-Man of the Houſe, about fourſcore Years old, had formerly been a Speaker among them. But from Fear of Man, he deſiſted, and ſo quenched the Spirit, that he was in Darkneſs for near forty Years: till hearing *John Nelſon* declare the Love of GOD in CHRIST, Light again ſprung up in his Soul.

In the Evening I preached to a quiet Congregation at *Bradford*. *Tueſ.* 25. About Nine I began at *Kigbley*. Thence, (finding the Snow was ſo deep, I could not go through the Vales,) I went the ſtrait Way and came to *Newca le*, *Wedn.* 26.

Frid. 28. I took my leave of *Katy Parks*, calmly waiting till her Change ſhould come. A Day or two after ſhe had her Deſire, ſweetly giving up her Soul to GOD.

Of the ſame Spirit was the Writer of the following Letter.

February 22. 1745.

Dear SIR,

"YOU may remember to have ſeen me at *Oxford* once. Since then, by walking ſomewhat different from the Ways of the World, I have incurr'd the Diſpleaſure of the World. And I have gone through many Trials. My Friends and neareſt Relations have done their utmoſt, to ſeparate me from GOD and his Children. But bleſſed be our dear LORD, all their Attempts have hitherto been in vain. Of late they have ſeem'd reſolv'd on other Meaſures; namely, to ſeparate me from themſelves. But notwithſtanding all their Threats, I hope by the Power of GOD, to remain unſhaken to the End. I would willingly ſuffer the Loſs of all Things, rather than deny the LORD that bought me. And

I

I am perſuaded, that neither Life nor Death ſhall ever ſeparate me from his Love.

" The Sum of all my Deſires and Hopes in this World, for many Years has been this, To be regularly ſent for as an Ambaſſador of CHRIST. I long to ſpend and be ſpent for the beſt of Maſters But I doubt my Relations have diſappointed me of this; for *Oxford* knows my Place no more.

" My Uncle ſees, that nobody can do his Buſineſs better, or perhaps ſo well as myſelf. But he can't bear a *Methodiſt* in his Houſe. He wants to have me of his own Taſte. But as I have been waſhed, I cannot, I dare not, I will not, by the Grace of GOD, turn to my former wallowing in the Mire.

" Dear Sir, you ſee my Caſe. There is nothing I ſo much long for, as to be employ'd in the LORD's Vineyard, though utterly unworthy: I ſhould be glad to be adviſed and directed by you, what to do? I will do whatſoever you judge moſt proper, toward the promoting our Saviour's Intereſt. I am happy in his Love, and

Your moſt obedient Servant,

John Boſworth.

But there was no need for his taking thought for the Morrow. For in a few Weeks, GOD took him to himſelf.

Sat. March 1. I viſited the Sick, who increaſed daily in every Quarter of the Town. It is ſuppos'd that Two Thouſand of the Soldiers only, have died ſince their Incampment: the Fever or Flux ſweeping them away by Troops, in ſpite of all the Phyſicians could do.

Wedn. 5. I preached at *Wickham* at Noon: in the Evening at *Spen*: the next Day at *Burnup-field*, and on *Sat.* 8. in the Square at *Placey*. A vehement Storm began in the middle of the Sermon, which was driven full upon us by the North-Eaſt Wind. But the Congregation regarded it not.

Snu.

Sund. 9. Was a Day of ſolemn Joy. Yet in the Afternoon I felt a great Damp, occaſioned by my neglecting to ſpeak plainly, to ſome who were deceiving their own Souls. I do not wonder at the laſt Words of St. *Auguſtine* and Archbiſhop *Uſher*, "LORD forgive me my Sins of Omiſſion."

I preached on *Monday* at *Horſely*, on *Tueſday* at *Biddick*, and on *Wedneſ.* 12. at *Sunderland*, where I endeavour'd to bring the little Society into ſome kind of Order. In the Afternoon, being at Mrs. *Fenwick's*, and ſeeing a Child there of ten or twelve Years old, I aſk'd, "Does your Daughter know CHRIST? Or know, ſhe has need of him? She replied with much Concern, "I fear not: nothing has ever effected her at all." Immediately that Word came into my Mind, *Before they call, I will anſwer.* I was going to ſay, "Come let us call upon GOD, to ſhew her ſhe has need of a Saviour:" But before the Words were pronounced, the Child turn'd away her Face, and began crying as if ſhe would break her Heart. I could get no Word from her but "My Sins, my Sins!" We then beſought GOD, to carry on his own Work.

Mond. 17. I took my leave of *Newcaſtle*, and ſet out with Mr. *Downes* and Mr. *Shepherd*. But when we came to *Smeton*, Mr. *Downes* was ſo ill, that he could go no further. When Mr. *Shepherd* and I left *Smeton*, my Horſe was ſo exceeding lame, that I was afraid I muſt have lain by too. We could not diſcern what it was that was amiſs; and yet he would ſcarce ſet his Foot to the Ground. By riding thus ſeven Miles, I was thoroughly tired, and my Head ached more than it had done for ſome Months. (What I here aver, is the naked Fact: let every Man *account for* it as he ſees good.) I then thought "Cannot GOD heal either Man or Beaſt, by any Means, or without any?" Immediately my Wearineſs and Head-ach ceaſed, and my Horſes Lameneſs in the ſame Inſtant. Nor did he halt any more either that Day or the next. A very odd Accident this alſo!

Tuesd. 18. I rode to *Pontefract*; on *Wednesday* to *Epworth*, and on *Thursday*, by *Barley-hall* to *Sheffield*. I was glad of having an Opportunity here, of talking with a Child I had heard of. She was convinced of Sin some Weeks before by the Words of her elder Brother (about eight Years of Age) dying as an hundred Years old, in the full Triumph of Faith. I ask'd her abruptly, "Do *you* love God?" She said, "Yes, I do love Him with all my Heart." I said, "Why do you love Him?" She answer'd, "Because He *has* saved me." I ask'd, "How has he saved you?" She replied, "He has taken away my Sins." I said, "How do you know that?" She answer'd, "He told me Himself on *Saturday*, Thy Sins are forgiven thee. And I believe Him. And I pray to Him, without a Book. I was afraid to die. But now I am not afraid to die. For if I die, I shall go to Him."

Frid. 21. I came to *Nottingham*. I had long doubted what it was, which hindred the Work of God here. But upon Inquiry the Case was plain. So many of the Society were either Triflers or disorderly Walkers, that the Blessing of God could not rest upon them. So I made short Work, cutting off all such at a Stroke, and leaving only that little Handfull, who (as far as could be judged) were really in earnest to save their Souls.

Sat. 22. I came to *Wensbury*. The Antinomian-Teachers had labour'd hard to destroy this poor People *Sund.* 23. I talk'd an Hour with the Chief of them, *Stephen Timmins*. I was in doubt whether Pride had not made him mad. An uncommon Wildness and Fierceness in his Air, his Words, and the whole Manner of his Behaviour, almost induced me to think, God had for a Season given him up into the Hands of Satan

In the Evening I preached at *Birmingham*. Here another of their Pillars *J*——— *W*——— came to me, and looking over his Shoulder, said, "Don't think I want to be in your Society; but if you *are free* to speak to me you may." I will set down the Conver-

verſation, dreadful as it was, in the very Manne wherein it paſſed: that every ſerious Perſon may ſee the true Picture of Antinomianiſm Full-grown: and may know what theſe Men mean by their Favourite Phraſe, of being "Perfect in Chriſt, not in themſelves."

"Do you believe you have nothing to do with the Law of God?" I have not. I am not under the Law. I live by Faith. "Have you, as living by Faith, a Right to every Thing in the World?" I have. All is mine, ſince Chriſt is mine. "May you then take any Thing you will any where? Suppoſe, out of a Shop, without the Conſent or Knowledge of the Owner?" I may, if I want it. For it is mine. Only I will not give Offence. "Have you alſo a Right to all the Women in the World?" Yes, if they Conſent. "And is not that a Sin?" Yes, to him that thinks it is a Sin. But not to thoſe whoſe *Hearts are free*. The ſame Thing that Wretch *Roger Ball*, affirm'd in *Dublin*. Surely theſe are the Firſt-born Children of Satan!

Tueſ. 25. I preached at *Eveſham*: *Wedn.* 26. about Ten at *Stanley*; in the Afternoon, at the *Friers* in *Glocester*. I preached at *Wall-bridge*, near *Stroud* in the Evening, and on *Thurſday* 27. rode to *Briſtol*.

Thurſ. April 3. I ſpent an agreeable Hour with our old Fellow-labourer, Mr. *Humphry's*. I found him open and Friendly, but rigorouſly tenacious of the Unconditional Decrees. O that Opinions ſhould ſeparate chief Friends! This is Bigotry all over.

Mond. 7. I preached at *Kingswood*, on *Iſaiah* lx. the ſeventeenth and following Verſes, and laid the Firſt Stone of the New Houſe there. In the Evening I rode (with Mr. *Shepherd*) to *Bath*, and *Tueſday* the 8th to *Newbury*. Here we met with ſeveral of the little Society in *Blewbury*, ſome of whom were truly alive unto God. What a Proof is this, That God ſends by whom he will ſend? Who hath begotten us theſe? *David Jeffries!*

Wedn.

Wedn. 9. In the Evening I preached at *Brentford*. Many were got together there who threaten'd great Things. I went and took one or two of their Chiefs by the Hand, and desired them to come in. They did so, and were calm and silent. It was a Season of great Refreshment. The next Morning we rode to *London*.

In the Afternoon I buried the Body of *Ann Clowney*, a poor Woman whom many could never think to be a Believer, because she was a Fool (one of exceeding Weak Understanding, tho' not directly a Natural.) But in the Time of Sickness and Pain, none could deny the Work of God. Neither did she die as a Fool dieth.

Tues. 22. I rode with Mr. *Piers* to see one who called himself a Prophet. We were with him about an Hour. But I could not at all think, That he was sent of God. 1. Because he appeared to be full of himself, vain, heady, and opinionated. 2. Because he spoke with extreme Bitterness both of the King, and of all the Bishops, and all the Clergy. 3. Because he aimed at talking *Latin*, but could not; plainly shewing, he understood not his own Calling.

Wedn. 23. At the earnest Request of a Friend, I visited *Matthew Henderson*, condemn'd for Murdering his Mistress. A real, deep Work of God seemed to be already begun in his Soul. Perhaps by driving him too fast, Satan has driven him to God; to that Repentance, which shall never be repented of.

About this Time I received a Letter from *John Nelson* (whom I had left at *Birmingham*.) Part of which was as follows.

Birstal, April 22, 1746.

"AFTER I left *Wednesbury*, I stayed two Nights at *Nottingham*, and had large Congregations. But while I was meeting the Society the second Night, there came a Mob, raging as if they

they would pull the House to the Ground. As soon as we had done meeting, the Constable came and seized me, and said, I must go before the Mayor for making a Riot. So he took me by the Arm and led me through the Streets, the Mob accompanying us with Curses and Huzza's. GOD gave me as we went, to speak very plain to the Constable, and to all that were near me; till one cried out, "Don't carry him to the Mayor, for he is a Friend to the *Methodists*; but to Alderman ——" Upon this, he turn'd, and led me to the Alderman's. When we were brought in he said, "Sir, I have brought you another *Methodist*-Preacher." He ask'd my Name, and then said, "I wonder you can't stay at home: you see the Mob won't suffer you to preach in this Town." I said, "I did not know this Town was govern'd by the Mob. Most Towns are governed by the Magistrates." He said, "What, do you expect us to take your Parts, when you take the People from their Work?" I said, "Sir, you are wrong inform'd. We preach at Five in the Morning, and Seven at Night. And these are the Hours when most People are in their Beds in the Morning, and at Night, either at Play or at the Ale-house." Then he said, "I believe you are the Cause of all the Evil that is fallen upon the Nation." I said, What Reason have you to believe so? Can you prove that one *Methodist* in *England* did assist the Rebels, with either Men, Money, or Arms?" He answer'd, "No. But it has been observ'd, That there has been always such a People, before any great Evil fell on the Land." I said, "It hath been as you say. But that People was not the Cause of the Evil, no more than we are at this Time. But these Mobbers and Swearers, and Drunkards, and Whoremongers, and Extortioners, and Lovers of Pleasure, more than Lovers of GOD; these are the Cause why GOD afflicteth both Man and Beast. Not we: We are sent to persuade them to break off their Sins by Repentance, that the heavy Judgments of GOD may not con-

conſume ſuch a People. And if there be not a General Reformation, God will be avenged of ſuch a Nation as this." Then he ſaid, "Do not preach here:" But God opened my Mouth, and I did not ceaſe to ſet Life and Death before him. The Conſtable began to be uneaſy, and ſaid, "What muſt we do with him?" "Well, he ſaid, I underſtand he is for leaving the Town To-morrow; I think you muſt take him to your Houſe." But he deſir'd to be excus'd. Then the Juſtice ſaid, "You may go where you came from." When I had gone a little Way through the Mob, he came to the Door, and call'd, "Mr. *Nelſon*, ſtop a little." Then he order'd the Conſtable to conduct me to the Houſe he fetched me from, and take Care that the Mob did not hurt me." This ſeemed to be a great Mortification to him. But he was obliged to do it. So he brought me to our Brethren again. And left us to give Thanks to God for all his Mercies."

Sunday, May 4. We left *London* in the Evening, and on *Tueſday* came to *Briſtol*.

Mond. 12. I dined with a Gentleman who is fully perſuaded, that there is no ſuch Thing as either Virtue or Happineſs upon Earth: "Having found, he ſaid, by repeated Experiments, that notwithſtanding a Thouſand fair Appearances, every Man living was at the Bottom wholly ſelfiſh, and truly miſerable." I ſhould not wonder, if every rational Deiſt, were of the ſame Mind. Nay, they muſt, if conſiſtent with themſelves. For it is ſure all Men are both miſerable and ſelfiſh, whatever Show they may make, who have not Faith; even that *Evidence of Things not ſeen*, the very Being whereof they queſtion.

Thurſ. 15. I preached at *Bath*, and ſetting out at three the next Morning, in the Evening came to *Blewbury*. In riding, I read Dr. *H*'s "Lectures on the firſt Chapters of St. *Matthew*." Are they not more ſtrange than true? Here are the firſt Elements of the Goſpel of the Myſticks! But is this the Goſpel of Christ? I

I preached in the Evening, on *Rom.* i. 15. *I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the Power of GOD unto Salvation, to every one that believeth.* And setting out early in the Morning, *Sat.* 17. in the Evening came to *London.*

Mond. 19. I saw an amazing instance of Distress. A sensible young Woman (no Methodist) constantly attending her Church, had all her Life long believed herself to be a right, good Christian. And in this Persuasion she continued during a violent Fever, till the Physician told her Brother, "She must die:" On which she cried out, "So my Brother and you are going to Heaven, and I am going to Hell." Her Brother said, "From that Hour she was in the Agony of Despair, saying, she was in Hell already, she felt the Flames; the Devil had her Soul and Body, and was now tearing her in Pieces. If she swallowed any thing, she cried out, she was swallowing Fire and Brimstone. And for twelve Days she took nothing at all; for above Twenty, nothing but Water. She had no sleep, Day or Night, but lay cursing and Blaspheming, tearing her Cloaths, and whatever she could reach, in Pieces. The Sins which lay heaviest upon her, were, The having no Knowledge or Love of GOD; the not believing in CHRIST, and yet having persuaded herself, and others, that she was a good Christian." She was quieter from the Time we prayed with her first, and left off Cursing and Blaspheming. In a few Days after she began to drink a little Tea, tho' still remaining in settled Despair.

Frid. 23. I made over the Houses in *Bristol* and *Kingswood*, and the next Week, that at *Newcastle*, to Seven Trustees, reserving only to my Brother and myself, the Liberty of Preaching aud Lodging there.

Frid. 30. I light upon a poor, pretty, fluttering Thing, lately come from *Ireland*, and going to be a Singer at the Play-house. She went in the Evening to the Chapel, and thence to the Watch-Night, and *was almost persuaded to be a Christian.* Her Convictions

victions continued ſtrong for a few Days: but then her old Acquaintance found her, and we ſaw her no more.

Sat. June 7. I aſk'd *Richard Langman* and his Wife, How they recovered from their *German* Deluſion? She ſaid, "None could ever have delivered us from them but themſelves, for there is no Fence againſt their ſoft Words. But one or two of their Sermons opened our Eyes; particularly One, wherein the Preacher was deſcribing, How the Virgin "ſed the dear little Lamb with Pap; and how when he grew bigger, ſhe might ſend him of an Errand, perhaps for a Porringer of Milk, which if he happen'd to let fall, he might work a Miracle to mend the Porringer." They were not then able to digeſt theſe Things. —But now they never turn their Stomach at all.

In the Afternoon, an old Friend (now with the *Moravians*) laboured much to convince me, That I could not continue in the Church of *England*, *becauſe I* could not *implicitly ſubmit* to her Determinations: "For this, he ſaid, was eſſentially neceſſary to the continuing in any Church." Not to the continuing in any, but that of *the Brethren*: if it were, I could be a Member of no Church under Heaven. For I muſt ſtill inſiſt on the Right of private Judgment. I dare call no Man Rabbi. I cannot yield either implicit Faith or Obedience, to any Man or Number of Men under Heaven.

Frid. 13. I was deſired to viſit a poor Sinner, who had juſt made his Fortune on board a Privateer, and was preparing to enjoy it, when he was ſummon'd of God, to ariſe and go hence. I found God had ſhewn him terrible Things, and had afterward cut the Work ſhort in his Soul. For he already knew in whom he had believed, and a few Days after ſlept in Peace.

Mond. 16. I had an Hours Converſation with Mr. *Simpſon* (not the ſame with him above-mentioned) a Man of a clear Head and a loving Heart. But O! the Abyſs of the Providence of God! I ſaw him

ſome

ſometime after in a Fever. Before this intermitted, the Bark was pour'd in upon him. He was cur'd of his Fever, and depriv'd of his Senſes; at leaſt, ſo his Relations ſay. And in Fact, he has been confined ever ſince. Is it not the *Methodiſts* who have driven this Man alſo diſtracted?

Sat. 28. I inquir'd more particularly of Mrs *N.* concerning her little Son. She ſaid, "He appear'd to have a continual Fear of GOD, and an awful Senſe of his Preſence: that he frequently went to Prayers by himſelf, and prayed for his Father, and many others by Name: that he had an exceeding great Tenderneſs of Conſcience, being ſenſible of the leaſt Sin, and crying and refuſing to be comforted, when he thought he had in any thing diſpleaſed GOD: that a few Days ſince, he broke out into Prayer aloud, and then ſaid, "Mamma, I ſhall go to Heaven ſoon, and be with the little Angels. And you will go there too, and my Pappa; but you will not go ſo ſoon:" that the Day before he went to a little Girl in the Houſe and ſaid, *Polly*, you and I muſt go to Prayers. Don't mind your Doll. Kneel down now. I muſt go to Prayers, GOD bids me." When the Holy Ghoſt teaches, is there any Delay in learning? This Child was then juſt three Years old! A Year or two after died in Peace.

Wedn. July 2. I received the following Letter from that amiable Man, who is now with GOD.

Northampton, July 29, 1746.

Rev. and Dear S I R,

"I Am truly glad, that the long Letter I laſt ſent you was agreeable to you. I bleſs GOD that my Prejudices againſt the Writers of the Eſtabliſhment were ſo early removed and conquered. And I greatly rejoice when I ſee in thoſe, whom upon other Accounts, I muſt highly eſteem as the Excellent of the Earth, that their Prejudices againſt their Brethren of any Denomination are likewiſe

ſubſided, and that we are coming nearer to the Harmony in which I hope we ſhall ever be one in *Chriſt Jeſus*———

" I have always eſteemed it to be the trueſt Act of Friendſhip, to uſe our mutual Endeavours to render the Characters of each other as blameleſs, and as valuable as poſſible. And I have never felt a more affectionate Senſe of my Obligations, than when thoſe worthy Perſons who have honoured me with their Affection and Correſpondents, have freely told me what they thought amiſs, in my Temper and Conduct. This therefore, Dear Sir, is an Office which you might reaſonably expect from me, if I had for ſome time enjoyed an intimate Knowledge of you. But it has always been a Maxim with me, Not to believe any flying Story, to the Prejudice of thoſe, whom I had apparent Reaſon from what I knew of them to eſteem. And conſequently, as I ſhould never make this a Foundation, you muſt be contented to wait longer, before you will be likely to receive that Office of Fraternal Love which you aſk from

Rev. and Dear Sir,

Your obliged and Affectionate

Brother and Servant,

P. Doddridge.

" Your Caution has ſuggeſted a Thought to me, Whether it be modeſt to call ourſelves Humble? If the Expreſſion means, a real Readineſs to ſerve in Love, in any thing low, as waſhing the Feet of another, I hope I can ſay, *I am your humble Servant:* But if it means one who is in all Reſpects as humble as he could wiſh, God forbid I ſhould arrogate ſo proud a Title. In what can I ſay, *I have already attained?* Only I love my Divine Maſter, and I would not have a Thought in my Heart, that he ſhould diſapprove. I feel a Sweetneſs in being aſſuredly in his gracious Hand, which all the World cannot

cannot poſſibly afford; and which I really think, would make me happier in a dark Dungeon, than ten thouſand Worlds could make me without it. And therefore I love every Creature on Earth that bears his Image. And I do not except thoſe, who thro' Ignorance, Raſhneſs or Prejudice, have greatly injured me."

Sund. 6. After talking largely with both the Men and Women Leaders, we agreed it would prevent great Expence, as well of Health as of Time, and of Money, if the poorer People of our Society, could be perſuaded, to leave off drinking of Tea. We reſolv'd ourſelves to begin and ſet the Example. I expected ſome Difficulty, in breaking off a Cuſtom of ſix and twenty Years ſtanding. And accordingly the three firſt Days, my head ak'd, more or leſs, all Day long, and I was half a ſleep from Morn to Night. The third Day, on *Wedneſday* in the Afternoon, my Memory fail'd, almoſt intirely. In the Evening I ſought my Remedy in Prayer. On *Thurſday* Morning my Headach was gone. My Memory was as ſtrong as ever. And I have found no Inconvenience, but a ſenſible Benefit in ſeveral Reſpects, from that very Day to this.

Thurſ. 17. I finiſhed the little Collection which I had made among my Friends for a Lending-Stock: it did not amount to thirty Pounds; which a few Perſons afterwards made up Fifty. And by this inconſiderable Sum, above Two Hundred and Fifty Perſons were relieved in one Year.

Mond. 20. I ſet out for *Salisbury*, where, to my utter Amazement, on *Wedn.* 22. Mr. *Hall* deſired me to preach. Was his Motive only, To grace his own Cauſe? Or rather, was this the laſt Gaſp of expiring Love?

I did not reach *Briſtol* till *Frid.* 25. On *Sund.* 27. I preached at *Baptiſt Mills* to the largeſt Congregation I had ſeen at that Place, ſince I was there with Mr. *Whitefield*.

About

About this Time I received a melancholy Letter from abroad: Part of which I have ſubjoined.

Meerkerk in *Holland*,
July 29, 1746.

" I Have for ſome Years endeavoured to keep a Conſcience void of Offence, toward GOD and toward Man. And for above two Years, I have known, that GOD for CHRIST's Sake had forgiven me all my Sins. I lived in the full Aſſurance of Faith, Which made me rejoice in all States. Wet or weary, cold or hungry, I could rejoice. And Faith, and Love did increaſe ſo faſt, that it was my Soul's Delight to do good to them that hated me, to bleſs them that curſed me, and to call all thoſe that were in a periſhing Condition, to accept of Life and Salvation. But O! How are the mighty fallen, and the Weapons of War periſhed! *April* 6, 1746. I was overcome by a great Temptation: it came as quick as Lightning. I know not if I was well in my Senſes. But I fell. I roſe the ſame Moment, and called upon my offended GOD. And ſo I have done ever ſince. But notwithſtanding, his Spirit has departed from me. I have wounded my Conſcience exceedingly. I am fallen into the Spirit of Bondage and Fear. And I often cry out,

" Who ſhall tell me, if the Strife
In Heaven or Hell ſhall end? "

Mond. Aug. 4. I received a Letter from *Yorkſhire*, Part of which was in theſe Words,

" On *Wedn. July* 16. I called on good, old Mr. *Clayton*. He was exceeding weak, and ſeem'd like one that had not long to continue here. I call'd again on *Mond.* 21. and found him very ill. He told me, No one elſe ſhould have been admitted: that he had much to ſay to me to tell *you*, and deſired me, to ſend his kind Reſpects to you, and wiſhed you Proſperity in your pious Undertakings. Finding he was not able to talk much, I took my leave,

not

not thinking it would be the laſt Time. But when I returned into theſe Parts on *Saturday* laſt, I found he died that Morning between Two and Three. On *Monday* laſt I went to his Burial, and I was unexpectedly made Mourner for my good, old Friend. I follow'd his Corpſe to the Ground, where I ſaw it ſolemnly interr'd. Many of his Pariſhioners dropt Tears, he having been a Father to the Poor. He died very poor, tho' he had an Eſtate of forty Pounds a Year, and a Living of near three hundred, of which he has been Rector three and forty Years."

Wedn. 6. I preached at *Oak-hill*. How is this? I have not known ſo many Perſons earneſtly mourning after GOD, of any Society of this Size in *England*, and ſo unblamable in their Behaviour. And yet not one Perſon had found a Senſe of the pardoning Love of GOD, from the firſt preaching here to this Day!

When I mentioned this to the Society, there was ſuch a Mourning, as one would believe ſhould pierce the Clouds. My Voice was quickly drowned. We continued crying to GOD, with many loud and bitter Cries, 'till I was conſtrain'd to break away, between Four and Five, and take Horſe for *Shepton*.

Here the good Curate (I was inform'd) had hir'd a ſilly Man, with a few other drunken Champions, to make a Diſturbance. Almoſt as ſoon as I began, they began ſcreaming out a Pſalm: but our Singing quickly ſwallow'd up theirs. Soon after their Orator named a Text, and (as they term'd it) preached a Sermon: his Attendants mean time being buſy (not in hearing him, but) in throwing Stones and Dirt at our Brethren: thoſe of them I mean, who were obliged to ſtand at the Door. When I had done Preaching, I would have gone out to them; it being my Rule, confirm'd by long Experience, always to look a Mob in the Face. But our People took me up whether I would or no, and carried me into the Houſe. The Rabble melted away in a quarter of an Hour, and we walk'd home in Peace.

Thurſ. 7. That venerable old Man, Mr. *Tindal*, called upon me once more. How ſtrange is it, to find one of Fourſcore and Ten, as humble and teachable as a little Child!

Sund. 10. In the Evening, having determined to ſpend a little Time in *Wales*, I rode to *S. Crocker*'s, to be ready for the firſt Paſſage in the Morning. On *Mond.* 11. we came to the Water Side, at Half an Hour after Five: But we did not paſs till near Twelve, and then rode on to *Abergany*. Mr. *Philips* afterwards met us on the Road, and brought us to a Friend's Houſe between Nine and Ten.

Tueſ. 12. I preached at *Maeſmenny*'s Church, and in the Afternoon, in *Builth* Churchyard. The greateſt Part of the Town was preſent there, as uſual, And GOD gave us the uſual Bleſſing.

Wed. 13. I preached at *Lanzufried*. As ſoon as we came out of the Church, a poor Woman met us whom Satan had bound in an uncommon Manner for ſeveral Years. She followed us to the Houſe where our Horſes were, weeping and rejoicing, and praiſing GOD. Two Clergymen were there, beſides me, and the Houſe was full of People. But ſhe could not refrain from declaring before them all, what GOD had done for her Soul. And the Words which came from the Heart, went to the Heart. I ſcarce ever heard ſuch a Preacher before. All were in tears round about her, high and low; for there was no reſiſting the Spirit by which ſhe ſpoke.

The odd Account ſhe gave of herſelf was this: (concerning which let every one judge as he pleaſes:) That near ſeven Years ſince ſhe affronted one of her Neighbours, who thereupon went to *Francis Morgan* (a Man famous in thoſe Parts) and gave him fourteen Shillings to *do his worſt* to her: That the next Night, as ſoon as ſhe was in Bed, there was a ſudden Storm of Thunder, Lightning and Rain, in the midſt of which ſhe felt all her Fleſh ſhudder, and knew the Devil was cloſe to her: That at the ſame Time a Horſe ſhe had in the Stable below, which uſed to be

as

as quiet as a Lamb, leaped to and fro and tore in ſuch a Manner, that ſhe was forced to riſe and turn him out: That a Tree which grew at the End of the Houſe, was torn up by the Roots: That from thenceforth ſhe had no reſt, Day or Night, being not only in Fear and Horror of Mind, but in the utmoſt Torment of Body, feeling as if her Fleſh was tearing off with burning Pincers: That till this Day, ſhe had never had any Reſpite or Eaſe; but now ſhe knew GOD had delivered her, and ſhe believed he would ſtill deliver her Body and Soul, and bruiſe Satan under her Feet."

At three in the Afternoon I preached at *Builth*, deſigning to go from thence to *Carmarthen*. But Notice having been given, by a Miſtake, of my preaching at *Leominſter* in *Herefordſhire*, I altered my Deſign, and going to *Lanzufried* that Night, the next Day rode to *Leominſter*.

At Six in the Evening, I began preaching on a Tombſtone, cloſe to the South Side of the Church. The Multitude roared on every Side; but my Voice ſoon prevailed. And more and more of the People were melted down, till they began Ringing the Bells. But neither thus did they gain their Point, for my Voice prevailed ſtill. Then the Organs began to play amain. Mr. *C.* the Curate, went into the Church, and endeavoured to ſtop them; but in vain. So I thought it beſt to remove to the Corn-Market. The whole Congregation followed, to whom many more were joined, who would not have come to the Church-yard. Here we had a quiet Time, and I ſhewed what that *Sect* is, *which is every where ſpoken againſt*? I walked with a large Train to our Inn but none, that I heard, gave us one ill Word. A Quaker followed me in and told me, "I was much diſpleaſed with thee, becauſe of thy *Laſt Appeal*. But my Diſpleaſure is gone. I heard thee ſpeak, and my Heart clave to thee"

Frid. 15. I preached at Five to a large Company of willing Hearers. We breakfaſted with a lovely old Woman, worn out with Sickneſs and Pain, but full

full of Faith and Love, and breathing nothing but Prayer and Thanſgiving.

About Ten we came to *Kington*, three Hours ride (which they call eight Miles) from *Leominſter*. I preached at one End of the Town: The Congregation divided itſelf into two Parts. One half ſtood near, the other Part remained a little Way off, and lowerd Defiance. But the Bridle from above was in their Mouth, ſo that they made no Diſturbance at all.

At Four we had another kind of Congregation at *Maeſmennys*; many who had drank largely of the Grace of God. I examin'd them, *Do you now believe?* And the Word was as a two-edged Sword. After taking a ſweet Leave of this loving People, we rode with honeſt *John Price* of *Merthir* to his Houſe. We had four Hours Rain in the Morning, but a fair, mild Afternoon, in the Cloſe of which we came to *Cardiff*.

Tuesd. 17. I preached at *Wenvo* Church, Morning and Afternoon: at five in the Evening in the Caſtle Yard at *Cardiff*, to the far largeſt Congregation which I had ever ſeen in *Wales*. All ſtood uncover'd and attentive, and I truſt, few went empty away.

Mond. 18. I rode with Mr. *Hodges* to *Neath*. Here I found twelve young Men, whom I could almoſt envy. They lived together in one Houſe, and continually gave away whatever they earned above the Neceſſaries of Life. Moſt of them (they told me) were Predeſtinarians, but ſo little bigotted to their Opinion, that they would not ſuffer a Predeſtinarian to preach among them, unleſs he would lay all Controverſy aſide. And on theſe Terms they gladly received thoſe of the oppoſite Opinion.

The Multitude of People oblig'd me to preach in the Street, on *Repent ye, and believe the Goſpel.* One Man would fain have interrupted, and had procured a drunken Fidler for his Second. But finding none to join them, they were aſhamed; ſo the Gentleman ſtole away on one Side, and the Fidler on the other.

Tueſ.

Tueſ. 19. I preached again at Five. Whatever Prejudice remain'd, now vaniſh'd away as a Dream, and our Souls took Acquaintance with each other, as having all drank into one Spirit.

About Ten I preached in my Return at *Margum*, on *By Grace ye are ſaved, thro' Faith*,. There being many preſent, who did not well underſtand *Engliſh*, one repeated to them iu *Welch*, the Subſtance of what I had ſaid. At One we came to *Bridge-End*, where I preached on a ſmall Green, not far from the Church, on *Jeſus Chriſt, made of God unto us Wiſdom, Righteouſneſs, Sanctification and Redemption.* It being the Time of the yearly Revel, we had many Strangers from all Parts. But none behaved unſeemly; none opened his Mouth; for the Fear of God was amongſt them. In the Evening I preached at *Fonmon* Caſtle, on the Fruits of the Spirit: I concluded the Day with the little Society there, rejoicing and praiſing God.

Wed. 20. I preached near *Wilton*, a little Town about a Mile from *Cowbridge*: and on *Thurſday* at *Lanmais*, four Miles from *Fonmon*, to a People of a ſimple, loving, childlike Spirit.

Frid. 22. I returned to *Cardiff*, and ſpoke plain to thoſe who were wiſe in their own Eyes This however was Matter of Joy: they were willing to receive Reproof. Otherwiſe I ſhould have feared that, with Regard to them, I had laboured in vain.

Sat. 23. Returning to *Briſtol*, I found poor *C. G.* there, proclaiming open War. He had preached at *S— G—'s* once or twice; but I believe had done neither Good nor Harm. I invited him to lodge at our Houſe; but he did not chooſe it. O poor Head! and honeſt Heart!

Frid. 29. I talked largely with *S— F—*, and took from her the following Account.

" On *Sat. July* 15. 1743. *S— T—*, then about ten Years and three quarters old, waked in perfect Health. She had never had any Fits of any Kind, nor any conſiderable Sickneſs. About Six in the Morning ſhe was riſing, and inwardly praying to God, when

when on a ſudden ſhe was ſeized with a violent Trembling. Quickly after ſhe loſt her Speech; in a few Minutes her Hearing; then her Sight, and at the ſame Time, all Senſe and Motion.

Her Mother immediately ſent for Mrs. *Deſigne*, to whom ſhe then went to School. At the ſame Time her Father ſent for Mr. *Smith* Apothecary, who lived near. At firſt, he propoſed Bleeding her immediately, and applying a large Bliſter. But upon examining her farther, he ſaid, "It ſignifies nothing, for the Child is dead."

"About Twelve o'Clock, ſhe began to ſtir; then ſhe opened her Eyes, and gave the following Account.

"As ſoon as I loſt my Senſes, I was in a diſmal Place, full of Briars, and Pits, and Ditches, ſtumbling up and down, and not knowing where to turn, or which Way to get, either forward or backward. And it was almoſt quite Dark, there being but a little faint Twilight, ſo that I could ſcarce ſee before me. I was crying ready to break my Heart; and a Man came to me and ſaid, "Child, where are you going?" I ſaid, "I could not tell." He ſaid, What do you want?" I anſwer'd, "I want CHRIST to be my Refuge." He ſaid, "What is your Name? And I told him. But I did not tell him *S— F—*. I told him a Name which I never heard before. He ſaid, "You are the Child for whom I am ſent. You are to go with me." I ſaw it grew lighter as he ſpoke. We walked together till we came to a Stile. He went over, and bid me ſtay a little. I ſtayed about half a quarter of an Hour. And then I obſerved his Cloaths. They reached down to his Feet, and were ſhining, and white as Snow,

Then he came back, and kneeled down and prayed. You never heard ſuch a Prayer in your Life. Afterward he ſaid, "Come with me." I went over the Stile, and it was quite Light. He brought me thro' a narrow Lane, into a vaſt broad Road, and told me. "This le... to Hell. But be not afraid.

You are not to ſtay there." At the End of that Road a Man ſtood clothed like the other, in white, ſhining Cloaths, which reached down to the Ground. None could paſs in or out without his Knowledge. But he had not the Key. The Man that was with me, carried the Key, and unlocked the Door, and we went in together.

For a little Way we walked ſtrait forward; then turning to the left Hand, we went down a very high, ſteep Hill. I could ſcarce bear the Stench and Smoke of Brimſtone. I ſaw a vaſt many People, that ſeemed to be chained down, crying and gnaſhing their Teeth. The Man told me, The Sins they delighted in once, they are tormented with now. I ſaw a vaſt Number who ſtood up curſing and blaſpheming GOD, and ſpitting at each other. And many were making Balls of Fire, and throwing them at one another. I ſaw many others who had Cups of Fire, out of which they were drinking down Flames. And others who held Cards of Fire in their Hands, and ſeemed to be playing with them.

We ſtaid here, I thought, about half an Hour. Then my Guide ſaid, "Come; I will ſhew you now a glorious Place." I walk'd with him till we came into a narrow Road, in which we could hardly walk a-breaſt. This brought us into a great broad Place. And I ſaw the Gate of Heaven, which ſtood wide open; but it was ſo bright, I could not look at it long. We went ſtrait in, and walked through a large Place, where I ſaw Saints and Angels: and through another large Place, where were abundance more. They were all of one Height and Stature. And when one prayed, they all prayed; When one ſung they all ſung. And they all ſung alike, with a ſmooth, even Voice, not one higher or lower than another.

We went through this into a third Place. There I ſaw GOD ſitting upon his Throne. It was a Throne of Light, brighter than the Sun, I could not fix my Eyes upon it. I ſaw Three, but all as One. Our Saviour held a Pen in his Hand. A great Book lay

at

at his Right Side; another at his Left, and a Third partly behind him. In the Firſt he ſet down, the Prayers and good Works of his People. In the Second, he ſet down all the Curſes, and all the Evil Works of the Wicked. I ſaw he had a diſcerning Eye. I ſaw that he diſcerns the whole Earth at a Glance. And he diſcerns the whole Heavens. At once he beholds Earth and Heaven with one Look.

Then our Lord took the firſt Book in his Hand, and went and ſaid, "Father, Behold the Prayers and the Works of my People." And he held up his Hands, and prayed, and interceeded to his Father for us. I never heard any Voice like that. But I can't tell how to explain it. And his Father ſaid, "Son, I forgive thy People; not for their Sake, but Thine." Then our Lord wrote it down in the Third Book, and returned to his Throne rejoicing with the Hoſt of Heaven.

It ſeemed to me, as if I ſtayed here ſeveral Months. But I never ſlept all the While. And there was no Night. And ſaw no Sky or Sun, but clear Light every where.

Then we went back to a large Door, which my Guide opened, and we walked into pleaſant Gardens, by Brooks and Fountains. As we walk'd, I ſaid, "I did not ſee my Brother here (who died ſome time before) He ſaid, "Child, thou canſt not know thy Brothers yet: becauſe thy Breath remains in thy Body. Thy Spirit is to return to the Earth. Thou muſt Watch and Pray: and when thy Breath leaves thy Body, thou ſhalt come again hither, and be joined to theſe, and know every one as before. I ſaid, When is that to be? He ſaid I know not: nor any Angel in Heaven; but God alone.

Then he took me into another pleaſant Garden, where were all Manner of Fruits. He told me, This Garden bears Fruit always. Here I ſaw a glorious Place, which had large gold Letters writ over the Door. He bid me read, and I read, "This is a Fountain for Sin and Uncleanneſs for my People.

At

At what Time ſoever they will return, they ſhall be cleanſed from all their Idols." The Door ſtood open, and I looked in, and I ſaw, as it were, a great Ciſtern, full of Water, white as Milk. We ſeemed to walk up and down in this Garden for ſome Weeks, and he told me what every Thing meant. I never wanted to eat or drink, nor felt any Wearineſs.

While we were walking, he ſaid, "Sing." I ſaid, "What ſhall I ſing?" And he ſaid, "Sing Praiſes unto the King of the Place." I ſung ſeveral Verſes. Then he ſaid, "I muſt go." I would have fain gone with him. But he ſaid, "Your Time is not yet. You have more Work to do upon the Earth." Immediately he was gone: and I came to myſelf, and began to ſpeak.

Her Mother, told me farther, "As ſoon as ever ſhe recovered her Speech, ſhe gave me juſt the ſame Account: adding, "I have learnt the fineſt Hymn you ever heard in your Life." She then ſung three Verſes, the moſt ſolid, awful Words which I have ever hear'd. She continued ſpeaking many awful Words, with many Sighs and Tears: till about Three in the Afternoon, ſhe fell into a Slumber, which continued till Seven. She then ſpoke the ſame Things to Mrs. *Deſigne:* after which ſhe was ſilent, till about Five in the Morning.

She receiv'd Remiſſion of Sins when ſhe was nine Years old, and was very watchful from that Time. Since this Trance, ſhe has continued in Faith and Love, but has been very ſickly and weak in Body."

Mond. Sept. 1. I rode with *T. Butts* to *Middleſey*, and preached to a ſmall, earneſt Congregation. We ſet out early in the Morning, and were thoroughly wet by Noon. In the Evening we reached *Stick-lepath.*

Wedn. 3. About One we came to *Plymouth.* After Dinner I walk'd down to *Herbert Jenkins*, and with him to the Dock. In the Way we overtook Mr. *Mignon*; *then* a Pattern to all that believed.

Herbert preached a plain, honeſt Sermon. But the Congregation was greatly diſpleaſed; and many went away as ſoon as he began, having come on purpoſe to hear *me*.

Thurſ. 4. Abundance of People from *Plymouth* were at the Room by half Hour after Four. I was much refreſhed in applying thoſe Words to them, *The GOD of Hope fill you with all Joy and Peace in believing*. And many of us found our Hearts knit together, in that Love which never faileth.

As many as the Room could well contain, follow'd me to Mr. *Hide*'s, and importun'd me much, to call again, in my Return from *Cornwall*. We dined at *Loo*, (a Town near half as large as *Iſlington*, which ſends only four Burgeſſes to the Parliament) call'd at *Grampond* in the Afternoon, and juſt at Seven reached *Gwenap*. The Congregation waiting, I began without Delay, and found no Faintneſs or Wearineſs, while I expounded, *We all beholding, as in a Glaſs, the Glory of the LORD, are tranſformed into the ſame Image, from Glory to Glory, as by the Spirit of the LORD*.

Frid. 5. I inquired concerning *Jo. Trembath*'s late Illneſs. It was a ſecond Relapſe into the ſpotted Fever: In the Heighth of which they gave him Sack, cold Milk and Apples, Plumbs, as much as he could ſwallow. I can ſee no Way to account for his Recovery, but that he had not then finiſh'd his Work. In the Evening I preached at *St Ives*.

Sat. 6. I rode to *Trewillard*, in the Pariſh of St. *Juſt*. I found no Society in *Cornwall* ſo lively as this. Yet a few of them I was obliged to reprove for Negligence in Meeting, which is always the Forerunner of greater Evils.

I preached in the Evening in the Green Court, which was well fill'd with earneſt Hearers. I thought the Houſe would have contained the Congregation at Five (*Sund.* 7,) but it would not. At Eight I preached to a large Congregation at *Morva*, and rode on to *Zunnor* before the Church Service began. As ſoon as it was ended, I began near the Church-Yard

Yard (and ſurely never was it more wanted) to expound, *Whom ye ignorantly worſhip, Him declare I unto you.* I preached at *St. Ives* about Five, to a more underſtanding People, on *Thou art not far from the Kingdom of* GOD.

On *Mond.* 8. I wrote the following Letter to Mr. ———

My Dear Brother,

ON *Tueſday* laſt I light upon a Letter of yours in *Devonſhire*, which I underſtand has been a great Traveller. I think it is the Part of Brotherly Love, to mention to you ſome Points therein, wherein I doubt whether you are not a little miſtaken: if I miſtake, you will ſet me right. You ſay,

1. "Firſt as to *Stillneſs*, "The Thing meant hereby is, That Man cannot attain to Salvation by his own Wiſdom, Strength, Righteouſneſs, Goodneſs, Merits or Works: That therefore when he applies to GOD for it, he is to caſt away all Dependence upon every Thing of his own, and truſting only to the Mercy of GOD, through the Merits of CHRIST, in true Poverty of Spirit, to reſign himſelf up to the Will of GOD, and thus quietly wait for his Salvation." I conceive this to be the firſt Miſtake. I have nothing to object to this *Stillneſs*. I never did oppoſe *This* in Word or Deed. But this is not *the Thing meant thereby*, either by *Molther*, or the *Moravians*, or the *Engliſh* Brethren, at the Time that *I*, (and *You*, at Mr. *Bower*'s) oppoſed them.

2. "That *the Brethren* teach, That People who are ſeeking after Salvation, are all the While to ſit ſtill and do nothing, that they are not to read, hear or pray, is altogether falſe." This I apprehend to be a Second Miſtake. Whatever *the Brethren* do now, they did teach thus, and that explicitly in the Years 1739 and 1740. In particular Mr. *Brown*, Mr. *Bowers*, Mr. *Bell*, Mr. *Bray*, and *Simpſon*, then with the *Moravians*. Many of their Words, I heard with

with my own Ears; many more I received from thoſe who did ſo. And Mr. *Molther* himſelf, on *Dec.* 31, 1739, ſaid to me, in many, and plain Words, That the Way to attain Faith, is, *To be ſtill*, that is,

Not to uſe, (what we term) The Means of Grace.
Not to go to Church;
Not to Communicate;
Not to Faſt;
Not to uſe *ſo much* Private Prayer;
Not to read the Scriptures:
Not to do Temporal Good, and
Not to atttempt to do Spiritual Good."

Theſe Things I myſelf heard him ſpeak: as I am ready to give upon Oath, whenever required. You ought not therefore to ſay, "This is altogether falſe," on the bare Denial of Mr. *Molther*, or any other.

3. "Some of *Fetter-lane* Society, when the Difference broke out, ſpoke and acted very imprudently. But then to lay the Blame on the *Moravian* Church, as if it were their Fault, is quite wrong." I think ſo too; and have ſaid ſo in my Anſwer to Mr. *Church*, publiſh'd ſome time before you ſent your Letter. If therefore you imagine, that I lay the Blame on the *Moravian* Church, you are under a Miſtake here alſo: Or if you think, I "lay the Fault of one Man, upon a whole Community."

4. "As to the *Engliſh* that really were to blame, they confeſs'd their Faults, and aſk'd Mr. *W*'s Pardon. And ſome of them, if I miſtake not, did it with Tears." I really think you do miſtake again. I remember no ſuch Thing. Fifty Perſons, and more, ſpoke bitter Things concerning me. One or two aſk'd my Pardon for ſo doing, but in ſo

ſlight

ſlight and curſory a Manner, that I do not ſo much as know, who were the Men; neither the Time or Place, where it was done: ſo far were they from doing it with Tears, or with any Solemnity or Earneſtneſs at all. As for the reſt, if they were ever *convinced* or *aſhamed* at all, it is a Secret to me to this Day.

5. "Therefore to publiſh Things which ought to have been buried in Eternal Oblivion, is what I do not like." This whole Matter of aſking Pardon, you ſeem to miſtake, as Count *Z.* did before. I wiſh you would conſider the Anſwer I gave him, "They aſk'd my Pardon, for uſing me ill. I replied, that was ſuperfluous. I was not angry with them; but I was afraid of two Things, 1. That there was Error in their Doctrine, 2. That there was Sin (allow'd) in their Practice. This was then and is at this Day, the one Queſtion between them and me." Now this cannot be buried in Oblivion. that Error and Sin have ſpread too far already; and it was my Part, after private Reproof had been tried again and again to no Purpoſe, to give publick Warning thereof to all the World, that if poſſible, they might ſpread no farther.

6. "Mr. *W.* is partial throughout his Journal:" I want to know the particular Inſtances. "In what he mentions of me, he does not repreſent our Converſation rightly." Then it is the Fault of my Memory. But be ſo kind as to point out the Particulars that are not rightly repreſented. "He has done the Cauſe of our Saviour more Miſchief, than any one elſe could have done." Tell me How? "—Unleſs you mean, the *Antinomian* Cauſe, by the *Cauſe of our Saviour*. "I have ſeveral Times gone to Mr. *W.* to explain Matters, and to deſire him to be reconciled." Several Times! When and where? You ſurprize me much! Either my Memory or yours fails ſtrangely. "In Truth, it is he that has ſtood out." Alas, my Brother! What an Aſſertion is this? Did not I come three Years ago (before that Journal was publiſh'd) in all haſte, from

Newcaſtle upon Tyne, and my Brother, in five Days, from the *Land's End*, to a ſuppoſed Conference in *London*? Was this *ſtanding out*?——But with what Effect? Why Mr. *Spangenberg*, had juſt left *London*. None beſides had any Power to confer with us. And to cut us off from any ſuch Expectation, *James Hutton* ſaid, "They had Orders, Not to confer at all, unleſs the Arch Biſhop of *Canterbury*, or the Biſhop of *London* were preſent."

There cannot be under Heaven a greater Miſtake than this, That I ever did *ſtand out*, or that I do ſo now. There has not been one Day for theſe Seven Years laſt paſt, wherein my Soul has not longed for Union. And they have groſly abuſed your honeſt Credulity, whoever have made you believe the contrary.

7. "Since Mr. *Weſleys* have publiſh'd ſuch Stuff and Inconſiſtences, I cannot agree with them." My Brother, make ſome of thoſe Inconſiſtences appear, and it will be an Act of ſolid Friendſhip. But "Time will manifeſt Matters, and what is of God will ſtand, and what is of Man, will come to nought." Moſt true; and according to this ſure Rule, it has already appear'd, Whoſe Work is of God; both at *Bradford*, at *Horton*, and in ſeveral Towns, not far from your own Neighbourhood.

8. The Account you give of the *Moravians* in general, is the very ſame I had given before: *viz.* That next to thoſe of our own Church, "who have the Faith and Love which is among them, without thoſe Errors either of Judgment or Practice, *the Body* of the Moravian Church, however miſtaken *ſome of them* are, are *in the main*, of all whom I have ſeen, the beſt Chriſtians in the World." In the ſame Tract, I ſum up my lateſt Judgment concerning them, in theſe Terms. "I believe they love the Lord Jesus in Sincerity, and have a Meaſure of the Mind that was in Him. And I am in great Earneſt when I declare once more, That I have a deep, abiding Conviction, By how many Degrees the

the Good which is among them overballances the Evil * That I cannot ſpeak of them but with *tender Affection*, were it only for the Benefits I have receiv'd from them: and that at this Hour *I deſire Union with them*) were thoſe Stumbling Blocks once put away, which have hitherto made that Deſire ineffectual) above all Things under Heaven."

9. In what Reſpects the Brethren are *Antinomians*, in what Senſe they lean to *Quietiſm*, I have ſpoken at large. If they can refute the Charge, I ſhall rejoice more than if I had gain'd great Spoils.

My Brother I heartily wiſh both you and Them, The Genuine, Open Goſpel-Simplicity: That you may always uſe that Artleſs, Plainneſs of Speech, in which you once *excel'd*: and that by Manifeſtation of the Truth, You may commend Yourſelf to every Man's Conſcience in the Sight of God. I am,

Your Affectionate Brother,

J. W.

Tueſ. 9. I preached at *Crowan*. The Night came upon us while I was ſpeaking: but none offered to go away. *Wedn.* 10. I preached at *Porthellis* in *Wendown*, to many more than the Houſe could contain. *W— T—* of *Sithney* rode with me to *Gwenap*, a conſtant Companion of Mr. *N—*'s, ſo long as he would join with him in Riot and Drunkenneſs. But with his Drunkenneſs ended Mr. *N —*'s Friendſhip.

When he hear'd, that one *John O————*, a Tinner was preaching, he went on Purpoſe to make Sport. But the Word of God ſtruck him to the Earth

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* I ſpeak of the ſimple and artleſs Part of their Congregations. As for the Teachers in their Church, it is my ſolemn Belief (I ſpeak it with Grief and Reluctance) that they are no better than a Kind of Proteſtant *Jeſuits*.

Earth. Yet he ſtruggled in the Toils; ſometimes wanting to go again; ſometimes reſolving never to go any more. But one Day, calling at his Siſter's, he took up a little Girl (about four Years old) and ſaid, "They tell me you can ſing Hymns. Come, ſing me an Hymn." She began immediately,

"My Soul, don't delay!
CHRIST calls thee away:
Riſe! Follow thy Saviour, and bleſs the glad Day!
No Mortal doth know
What he can beſtow:
What Peace, Love and Comfort: Go after Him Go!

He ſtarted up at once, and went to the Preaching. And the ſame Night he found Peace to his Soul.

Thurſ. 11. *E— T—* (*W— T—*'s Siſter) rode with me to *Cambourn*. When ſhe hear'd her Brother was perverted, ſhe went over to *Sithney*, on Purpoſe to reclaim him. But finding neither fair Words, nor hard Names, nor Oaths, nor Curſes, nor Blows would prevail, ſhe went away, renouncing him and and all that belong'd to him, and fully reſolv'd to ſee him no more.

Six Weeks after ſhe met him at *Redruth*, and deſired him to ſtep into an Houſe. When they were ſat down, ſhe burſt into Tears, and ſaid, "Brother, follow thoſe Men in GOD's Name. And ſend me Word when any of them preaches in your Houſe, and I will come and hear him.

He aſk'd, "How is this? How came *you* to be ſo changed? She replied, "A Fortnight ago, I dream'd a Man ſtood by me and ſaid, "Do not ſpeak Evil of theſe Men. For they are the Servants of GOD." I ſaid, "What are *you* one of them? I defy you all. I will keep to my Church." He ſaid, and when you are at Church, How are your Thoughts employed? Or even at the LORD's Table. And he went on, telling me all that was in my Heart. And every Word went thro' me. And

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I looked up, and saw him very bright and glorious. And I knew it was our Saviour. And I fell down at his Feet. And then I waked."

The Week after she went to *Sithney*, where Mr. *M*— was preaching, and saying, "Is there any of you that has shut your Doors against the Messengers of GOD? How if our LORD shut the Door of Mercy against you?" She cried out, "It is I," and drop'd down. Nor had she any Rest, till GOD made her a Witness of the Faith which once she persecuted.

Sat. 13. I took my Leave of our Brethren of *St. Ives*, and between One and Two in the Afternoon began preaching before Mr. *Probi*'s House at *Bray*, on *The Promise* which *is given to them that believe*. Many were there who had been vehement Oppofers. But from this Time they opposed no more.

At Six I preached at *Sithney*. Before I had done, the Night came on: but the Moon shone bright upon us. I intended after preaching to meet the Society; but it was hardly practicable; the poor People so eagerly crouding in upon us. So I met them altogether, and exhorted them, not to leave their first Love.

Sund. 14. For the Sake of those who came from far, I delay'd Preaching till Eight o Clock. Many of *Helston* were there, and most of those, who in Time past had signalized themselves by making Riots. But the Fear of GOD was upon them: they all stood uncover'd, and calmly attended from the Beginning to the End.

About One I began preaching near *Portkellis*, to a much larger Congregation: And about half an Hour after Four at *Gwenap*, to an immense Multitude of People, on *To me to live is* CHRIST, *and to die is gain*. I was at first afraid my Voice would not reach them all: but without Cause; for it was so strengthened, that I believe Thousands more might have hear'd every Word. In the Close of my Sermon, I read them the Account of *Thomas Hitchins*'s Death. And the Hearts of many burned within them, so that they could not conceal their Desire, to

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go to him, and to be with CHRIST. At Six we took Horſe, and about Nine (having bright Moonſhine) reached *St. Columb*.

Mond. 15. A Guide meeting us at *Camelford*, conducted us to *St. Mary Week*. Mr. *Bennet* overtook us on the Road, and Mr. *Thompſon* came in ſoon after, having loſt his Way, and ſo pick'd up Mr. *Meyrick* and *Bates*, who were wandring they knew not where. It was the Time of the yearly Revel, which obliged me to ſpeak very plain. Thence we rode to *Laneaſt*, where was a much larger Congregation, and of quite another Spirit.

Tueſ. 16. I rode to *Plymouth* Dock, and preached in the Evening, and the next Morning at Five. A little after Ten I began preaching in a Meadow near *Taviſtock*. In the Afternoon we call'd at *Sticklepath*, and about Nine at Night came, weary enough to *Exeter*.

Thurſ. 18. About One I preached at *Beercrocomb*. About Five we reach'd *Bridgewater*. We expected much Tumult here, the great Vulgar ſtirring up the ſmall. But we were diſappointed. The very Week before our Coming, the Grand Jury had found the Bill, againſt the Rioters, who had ſo often aſſaulted *Mary Lockyer*'s Houſe. This, and the Awe of GOD, which fell upon them, kept the whole Congregation quiet and ſerious.

Before I preached my Strength was quite exhauſted, and I was exceeding Feveriſh thro' meer Fatigue. But in riding to *Middleſey* I reviv'd: and in the Morning, *Fri.* 19. I roſe quite well. *My Strength will I aſcribe unto Thee.*

After a long Mornings ride, we came to Mr. *Star*'s at *Waywick*. Mr. *S.* a neighbouring Gentleman, who not long ſince hired a Mob to make a Diſturbance, coming in, Mrs. *Star* detained him till the Time of preaching. He ſeemed ſtruck much more than the Congregation. In the Evening we came to *Briſtol*.

Mond. 22. At Eleven I preached at *Paulton*; about Two at *Oakhill*; and in the Evening at *Colefford*.

Tueſ.

Tues. 23. I went on to *Read*, where the Mob threatned loud. I determined however to look them in the Face. And at Twelve, I cried, to the largest Congregation by far, which I had ever seen in these Parts, *Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: Call upon him while he is near.* The Despisers stood as Men astonished, and neither spoke nor stirred, till I had concluded my Sermon.

Between Five and Six I preached at *Beorfield*. The next Evening at *Blewberry*. While I was afterwards meeting the Society, one grievous Backslider, who had been for some Time, as in the Belly of Hell, was struck to the Earth and roared aloud. He ceased not till GOD restored the Pearl he had lost. Does not our GOD *abundantly pardon*?

Thurs. 25. I came to *Wycombe*. It being the Day on which the Mayor was chosen, abundance of Rabble, full of strong Drink, came to the Preaching, on purpose to disturb. But they soon fell out among themselves: So that I finished my Sermon in tolerable Quiet.

Frid. 26. Mr. *B.* went to the Mayor and said, "Sir, I come to inform against a common Swearer. I believe he swore an hundred Oaths last Night? but I marked down only Twenty." "Sir, said the Mayor, you do very right in bringing him to Justice. What is his Name?" He replied *R*— *D*—. "*R*— *D*—! answered the Mayor; why, that is my Son"! Yes, Sir, said Mr. *B*: So I understand. "Nay, Sir, said he, I have nothing to say in his Defence. If he breaks the Law, he must take what follows."

Sat. Oct. 4. My Brother and I took up our Cross, and talked largely with Mr. *G*. But he still insisted, 1. That there was no Repentance at all, antecedent to saving Faith: 2. That naked Faith alone was the only Condition of everlasting Salvation: And 3. That no Works need be preached at all, neither were necessary either before or after Faith.

We took Horse at Nine, and soon after One came to *Sevenoaks*. After refreshing ourselves a little,

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we went to an open Place near the Free-School, where I declared to a large, wild Company, *There is no Difference; for all have ſinned and come ſhort of the Glory of* God. They grew calmer and calmer till I had done, and then went quietly away. As we returned, a poor *Shimei* came to meet us, bitterly curſing and blaſpheming. But we walked ſtrait on, and even his Companions, the Mob, neither laughed nor opened their Mouth.

Sund 5. I preached in the Church at *Shoreham*, Morning and Afternoon. The Congregation ſeemed to underſtand juſt nothing of the Matter. But God can give them Underſtanding in his Time.

Thurſ. 9. The Day of Publick Thanſgiving for the Victory at *Culloden*, was to us a Day of ſolemn Joy. *Sat.* 11. I had the Pleaſure of ſpending an Hour with Mr. *P.* He ſaid, "I rejoyced greatly when the Count came over, hoping now I ſhould underſtand the Truth of the Matter, and I went to hear him, full of Expectation. His Text was, *Neither do I condemn thee.* He began, "The Saviour ſays, I came not to deſtroy the Law: But the Fact is contrary; for he does deſtroy it. It is plain, the Law condemned this Woman, but the Saviour does not condemn her. Again, the Law commands to keep the Sabbath holy. But the Saviour did not keep it holy. Nay, God himſelf does not keep the Law. For the Law ſays, *Put away all Lying.* But God ſaid, *Nineveh ſhall be deſtroyed*; yet Nineveh was not deſtroyed," The whole Sermon was of the ſame Thread. I underſtood him well, and do not deſire to hear him any more."

Sat. 26. I buried the Body of *George Adams*, a Child about twelve Years old. He is the firſt of the Children brought up at our School, whom God has called to himſelf. From the Time God manifeſted his Love to him, he was eminently of a meek and quiet Spirit. And as he lived, ſo he died in ſweet Peace.

Sat. Nov. 1. I dined at *J*— *E*——. Is not this a Brand plucked out of the burning? Has there been

been one in our Memory that ſo ſignalized himſelf as an Enemy to all ſerious, inward Religion? But it is paſt. He was going out on Pleaſure, as uſual. His Foot ſlipt, and as he was falling, a thought came, "What if inſtead of falling to the Earth, thou hadſt now died and fallen into Hell? He heard and acknowledged the Voice of GOD, and began to ſeek his Face.

Wed. 12. In the Evening at the Chapel, my Teeth pained me much. In coming home Mr. *S.* gave me an Account of the Rupture he had had for ſome Years, which after the moſt eminent Phyſicians had declared it incurable, was perfectly cured in a Moment. I prayed, with Submiſſion to the Will of GOD. My Pain ceaſed, and returned no more.

Sund. 16. I was deſired to pray with one in Deſpair. I had never ſeen her before, but ſoon found ſhe was a ſenſible Woman, and well acquainted with the Theory of Religion, yet when I ſpoke to her ſome of the firſt Principles of Chriſtianity, ſhe cried out, as if ſhe had never heard them before, "Here! He ſays, I may be ſaved! He ſays, GOD loves *me!* Chriſt died for *me!* And that I may live with him in Heaven! O then, what is this World? What is Life, what is Pain! I do not care for it. Let me die; let me ſuffer any Thing here, ſo I may but live with Chriſt in Heaven."

About this Time I received a remarkable Account, from *Grimsby* in *Lincolnſhire*.

"*William Blow*, *John Melton*, and *Thomas Wilkinſon* were going, on *Friday* laſt, in a Boat on the Sea near *Grimsby*. *John Melton* could ſwim exceeding well, but *William Blow* not at all. When they were about half a League from the Shore, they were both beat over-board. *John Melton* ſunk to the Bottom like a Stone. *William Blow* ſunk and roſe ſeveral Times, and was in the Water near a quarter of an Hour, before *Thomas Wilkinſon* could get near him. At laſt he ſaw his Hand above the Water. He then ſtruck down his Boat-hook at a Venture, and caught

him by the Flap of his Coat, and pull'd him to the Boat-ſide. He was quite ſenſible, and ſaid, "*Tommy*, I am afraid you can't get me in." "Nay then, ſaid *Thomas*, we will ſink together, for I will not let thee go." At laſt he did get him in, and brought him ſafe to Land.

We aſk'd "How he could keep in the Water ſo long, and not be drown'd?" He ſaid, "GOD gave him that Thought, to keep his Mouth ſhut, and when he was almoſt choaked, he gave a Spring up, and got a little Breath." I aſk'd him "How he felt himſelf, when he was under Water? If he was not afraid of Death?" He anſwer'd, "No. His Soul was lifted up unto the LORD, and he freely reſigned himſelf into his Hands."

I receiv'd likewiſe from ſeveral of our Brethren abroad, an Account of the Deliverance GOD had lately wrought for them.

Buſh of Brabant.

Rev. SIR,

"I Have long had a Deſire to write, but had not an Opportunity till we came to our Winter-quarters. When we came over, we thought we ſhould have had B. *Haime* with us, as formerly: but we were diſappointed. We were about three Weeks upon our March, and endured a great deal thro' the Heat of the Weather, and for Want of Water. At *Villear* Camp, we lay ſo near the Enemy, and were forc'd to mount ſo many Guards, that we had hardly any Time to ourſelves, nor had *J. Haime* Time to meet with us. We left this Camp in twelve or fourteen Days time, and whereever we marched we had the *French* always in our View; only a few Days, when we were marching thro' Woods, and over high Mountains. Coming back to *Maſtricht*, at ſome Camps we have lain ſo near the Enemy, that their Sentries and ours have taken Snuff with one another: having then no Orders to fire at, or hurt each other. But the Day we came off, we found it otherwiſe. For at Eleven o'Clock the Night before, Orders came for us to be ready to turn out at an Hour before Day, which was the

the 30th of *September*. At Day-break, Orders came to our Regiment, and Col. *Graham*'s to advance about a Mile and half toward the *French*. We were placed in a little Park, and *Graham*'s Regiment in another, to the Right of us. We lay open to the *French*; only we cut down the the Hedge breaſt high, and fill'd it up with looſe Earth. Thus we waited for the Enemy ſeveral Hours, who came firſt with their Right Wing upon the *Dutch*, that were upon our Left. They engaged in our Sight, had fired briſkly upon each other, Cannon and Small-ſhot for two Hours. Then the *Dutch*, being overpower'd, gave Way, and the *French* advanc'd upon us, and marched a Party over the Ditch on the Left of *Graham*'s, and fell in upon them; notwithſtanding our continual Firing both with our Small-Arms and four Pieces of Cannon. So when the *French* had got paſt us, our Regiment retreated, or we ſhould have been ſurrounded. In our Retreat, we faced about twice and fired on the Enemy, and ſo came off with little Loſs; tho' they fired after us with large Cannon-Shot, I believe four and twenty Pounders.

" We loſt one Brother of *Graham*'s Regiment, and two of our's. *Andrew Paxton*, ſhot dead in our Retreat, and *Mark Bend*, who was wounded and left on the Field. The LORD gave us all on that Day an extraordinary Courage, and a Word to ſpeak to our Comrades, as we advanced toward the Enemy, to tell them, How happy they were that had made their Peace with GOD. We likewiſe ſpoke to one another, while the Cannon were firing, and we could all rely on GOD, and reſign to his Will.

" A few of us meet here twice a Day; and Thanks be to GOD, his Grace is ſtill ſufficient for us. We deſire all our Brethren to praiſe GOD on our Behalf. And we deſire all your Prayers, that the LORD may give us to be ſtedfaſt, unmovable, always abounding in the Work of the LORD. I remain

Your Loving Brother,

Nov. 17. 1747. *S. S.*

Nearly

Nearly the ſame Account we received a few Days before, in a Letter from the Camp near *Maſtricht*. Part of this ran as follows,

" Ever ſince the 22d of *July*, our Army and the *French* have lain ſo cloſe, and marched ſo cloſe together, that we have expected them to come upon us almoſt every Night, and have had for many Nights ſtrict Orders, not to take off our Accoutrements, but to be ready to turn out at a Minutes Warning. And almoſt every Day, ſome of our Out-guards have had Skirmiſhes with them. On *Sept.* 29, at Night, Prince *Charles* had Intelligence, That they deſign'd to fall upon us with all their Force. So we had Orders to be ready, and at Break of Day, our Regiment and *Graham's* were ordered to march in the Front of the Army, with two *Heſſian*, two *Hanoverian*, and a Part of the *Dutch*. We marched a Mile forward into little Parks and Orchards, a Village being between us and our Army, In this Poſture we remained about three Hours, while their Right Wing was engaged with the *Dutch*, the Cannon playing every where all this Time. But we were all endued with Strength and Courage from GOD, ſo that the Fear of Death was taken away from us. And when the *French* came upon us, and overpowered us, we were troubled at our Regiment's giving Way, and would have ſtood our Ground, and call'd to the reſt of the Regiment, to ſtop and face the Enemy, but to no Purpoſe. In the Retreat we were broke; yet after we had retreated about a Mile, we rallied twice and fired again. When we came where we thought the Army was, they were all gone. So we marched good Part of the Night, and the next Day, about Four o' Clock, we came to this Camp. We left our Brother *Mark Bend* in the Field; whether he be alive or dead we cannot tell: but the laſt of our Brothers that ſpoke to him, after he was wounded, found him quite reſign'd to the Will of GOD." We that he has ſpared a little longer, deſire you to return Thanks to GOD, for all his Mercies to us."

FINIS.